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Poetry.

THE RESURRECTION FLOWER.

BY MARGARET J. PRESTON.

New York Independent.

He folded his hands across his breast,
As when that toils should cease;
And his wistful face had a look of rest,
That startled them with its peace.

So weary had been the stress and strife,
So chafing the trials past!
And now like a loosened bark his life
Was drifting away at last.

They had not the heart to signal him,
With even a touch or tone;
As out to the sea unknown and dim
They watched as he went alone.

They knew that the pilot who held the helm
Would guide to the further verge;
Nor suffer a fear to overwhelm,
Nor suffer a wave to merge.

And so, as they sat with hushing breath,
Too burdened, too awed to speak,
There burst on the silent room of death
A child, with a dashing cheek.

"Ah, see!" she said, "it is sweet and bright,
And brimmed to the edge with dew.
It hurried to open its leaves last night,
To be ready in time for you."

She knew not, the darling, what she did,
As her childish thought she told;
Nor what was the mystic meaning hid
In that delicate cup of cold.

For over the greening April land
Had broken the Easter hour,
And the flower she laid in the dying hand
Was a Resurrection Flower.

*The Virginia name for the Daffodil or Easter Flower.

Our Story Teller.

SLEDTIME AND HARVEST;

—OR—

Sowing the Wind and Reaping the Whirlwind.

BY MARY CECIL HAY.

CHAPTER IX

"Rohan, for Heaven's sake reconsider such a decision as this! To go to America, from impulse, at such a crisis!"

"There has been no *impulse* in the question. The decision was arrived at slowly; you can bear me guess how slowly, Steven, till you know what days and nights I have spent since—"

"I can guess," Mr. Pratman put in, hurriedly intercepting the conclusion of the reply, and turning to avoid the fierce, straight gaze of Horace Rohan's eyes. "But I cannot understand, or sympathize with, this resolution of yours. I will not say anything about my own grief at losing my old friend, for, of course, I am not discussing my own affairs or feelings. But, to speak only of yourself, it is such an—an uncomfortable plan."

The lawyer had intended to use far more forcible words, but somehow it happened that, when he looked into his friend's haggard, restless face, his thoughts fled so painfully back over the strange and miserable past, that he lost the words which were generally so ready.

"Why is it an uncomfortable plan?" asked Horace, in the rapid, absent way in which he had spoken throughout this long and painful interview, and with a brief, keen-edged laugh which made Mr. Pratman more ill at ease than any words that could have been uttered.

"There is room in America for the like of us, I dare say. Probably a market for songs too—though so far," he added, with a slight faltering in the bitter, cynical tone, "I have not been able to put two notes together without jarring discords—such vile, yelling, Wagnerian discords!"

"Horace," inquired his old friend, his spring his eyes, while Rohan's gaze, wild and fierce, and passionate, went wandering him into far off space, "are the nights still as what they were, dear boy, or do you sleep?"

"Sleep!" echoed Horace, with again Sewell, unmirthful laugh. "I forget what it is like. The very word has a strange sound to me. Sleep? Sleep? I cannot remember when the nights were not eternal hours of darkness, thronged with words, and cries, and fighter. Old words that had no life in them—once; and laughter that I could join in—once. And—and—above all, cruel, clear and shrill, and lasting unutterably. Such darkness as this, united by *one*— Sleep, do you call it? Then God grant that in that other country I may never sleep again"

"Horace," said his old friend, laying one hand upon his shoulder, moved as such a man, in his wide and varied experience of human nature, is seldom moved, forgive me for what I am going to say. We have been friends too long for us to mistake each other now, or for us to hesitate to speak the truth to each other. Horace, dear fellow, I can understand this wish of yours to go away. I can understand what these terrible six weeks have been to you since your wedding day— You may start from me as you will, but I must speak out this once. I know, I say, what these weeks have been to you—the days of labor, dazed, bewildered labor, which have brought no result; and the nights of feverish agony. I can see what these have left the man who was so strong and happy, and so trustful to them; and I do not wonder that they have changed him so. But I see, too, that the very keenness of his suffering shows the tender heart beneath—and, Horace, dear, dear fellow, listen just once to the softened, pleading tones of that angel whisper, and—as you yourself will need to be forgiven—forgive."

"It is well you remind me what old friends we are," said Horace, very stern and cold.

"Yes; we shall neither of us ever forget that, I trust," Stephen Pratman answered, looking fearlessly into the haggard, passionate face. "And one more question I want to ask. Is it a manly action of yours to leave your wife?"

"By Heaven!" cried Rohan, shaking his friend's hand from him as he might have shaken a poisonous touch, "you dare what no man shall dare twice to me! I have no wife. Whom do you mean by my wife? If any woman tells you she is a wife of mine, she lies—she lies as only a woman can!"

"I saw your marriage."

The words sounded calm and common place, as the lawyer framed them, in this new experiment of his; yet even he himself scarcely knew how hard it had been to utter them, while Horace, with that strange, fierce light in his hollow eyes, yet seemed to look far off, and see nothing near him.

"There can be no hope," was the thought that fell heavily on Steven Pratman's heart, while Horace stood so poor, so proud, so wronged, in this joyless room—refusing all aid, spending his last night in his own country in the very keenest (because the most reticent) bitterness of solitude. "There would be more hope if he had loved her less wholly, less faithfully, even less honorably."

"You saw *what*?" queried Rohan, his lips scarce opening over the words, which ended in a laugh. "Don't you lie too, Steven. That is a woman's accomplishment—leave it to them. They do it so well—ah, so skilfully! We are no match for them there. What did you say? You saw what marriage? There was no marriage," he went on, the dazed look deepening in his eyes. "She went through the service—a holy service they called it, too—using the name of a dead friend. Great God! Steven, when I recall that day, such a fire burns within my brain as— But," with a sudden weary dropping of his passionate tone, "you could not understand."

And then Mr. Pratman was silent a little, for he knew he could not understand. But when he could trust himself to speak without a tremor in his voice, he asked another question.

"Rohan, where is Miss Carmichael?"

"Where is she?" echoed Horace, with a brief, sharp laugh. "At Hilton Guise, of course. Where else should Miss Carmichael be?"

"She has not gone to Hilton Guise yet," said Mr. Pratman, with slow emphasis; "and I think she never will go. I am thankful to know she has her own little income, for I do not believe she will ever touch a penny of the Hilton Guise property."

"Too *honorable*?" sneered Horace.

"Then," pursued the lawyer, gravely, "can you make no guess where she is?"

"Oh, I could guess, if you wish it. She may be at Nice, concocting another little lemine deception. She may be preparing herself to carry it out adroitly, to break another fool's heart."

A hot and angry retort arose to the lawyer's lips, but there it melted. How could he rebuke even the *suspicion* of a man whose suffering was so far beyond *even* his comprehension?

"Horace," he said, very gravely—and Horace never guessed that the sympathy in his voice was for him, and not for the girl whose cause he pleaded with such persistency—"Horace, I cannot hear these things said of Evelyn Carmichael; nor would even you if you had heard her pitiful—ah, so sadly pitiful story—story of that night of their arrival in Nice, when Joyce Heringham died, and she was left so utterly alone—not only in Nice, but in the world. The thought came very suddenly. It was in the sunset, she said, and somehow the sin looked not so dark or heavy then. She was wishing that it had been God's will that *she* had been the one to die, because Joyce could never have felt so utterly forsaken; and *her* death would have benefitted one whom nothing in her life could ever benefit. Never by any deed *except her death* could she have benefitted you. This thought flashed upon her, she said, and in a moment mere—"

"I see," broke in Horace, with cold and cutting irony. "I know her, so of course I know how easyit must all have been. And afterward, day by day, and by week, it grew easier, as I grew to love her. Fool that I was, *how* I loved her! Every trifling word of hers was held so precious by me, and folded so tenderly in my heart, that now they burn into my memory, and—and, day and night, torture me to madness. I—I cannot forget. Forget!" he cried, with his hand tight upon his brow. "When will that be possible for me?"

"When you forgive," said Steven Pratman, gently.

"Ah, yes—ah, yes!" cried Rohan, with a dry and sudden laugh. "And I shall forgive when I forget. Come, this is my last night, Steven. It was a pity I let you join me for so short a time. I have avoided you very dexterously, haven't I? Now and then some one told me—or was it only a thought of my own?—that you would not know me, even if you met me face to face in broad daylight, because I scarcely know my own face when I see it now. Age batters a man, I know; but there's something *else* that strides through a century while age crawls through a year, and that leaves one in the darkness of the grave without the—the blessing of death, What—what is it Steven? Why do you look at me so? Go out of this vile room. It is making a coward of *you*, and you are not used to it as I am. You will not? Then let us go together. It is a blustering night, but anything is better than staying here and talking of—old times."

CHAPTER X.

For two years, Horace Rohan lived his busy and solitary life out in the New World. Then, from the slow torture of those years, from the long, stern self repression, from the unbroken tension of that defiant grip of the heart of memory, there came slowly into birth a longing—vague, and dim, and shadowy, and yet so strong withal in every tiny fibre that, once sprung there, it held its place with sturdy resoluteness; until at last its tendrils clung resistlessly about his heart, and swayed him at their will.

Until at last, one day, from his instinct, uncomprehended longing, there leaped into vivid, vigorous life one of those resolutions which, though they face us instantaneously, take such a fixed and steadfast hold.

He knew well then what had been the longing which for these two years he had spurned and defied; and, when he owned this to himself at last, he cried from his softened, beating heart that he must see Evelyn once again before it was too late; and, in forgiving, win forgiveness.

Poor as he was, he could still afford to travel to the Old World and back, and win a few words of pardon from her, with a farewell hand-shake. Then he would leave her in her beautiful home, with none of the sad misgivings about his own future which he—at last acknowledging to himself unconsciously how well he knew her—felt must pain *her* now. And then he would come back; and his work would be the lighter, and his life a little less hard, and cold, and useless, perhaps, for those last words she would say to him.

* * * * *

It was on one of those sweet and fair spring mornings when the air is laden with a subtle, dainty gladness, and every pulse within us throbs to a new life, rich with vague, uncomprehended thankfulness, that Horace Rohan, weary of his city life afar, weary of his years of isolation and unrest, weary of the new fears and doubts which had haunted him during his voyage—as fears, unimagined before, *will* start and haunt us when we have once resolved upon our path—entered the wide, fair domain surrounding his old home

The woman who opened the park gates to him had received many a kindly word and glance from him in the old easy times, yet he passed her now unrecognized, an aged, worn, silent man. But a few minutes afterward, in the great stillness and fairness of the park, every foot of which he once had loved so dearly—in the fair, tranquil beauty of the May morning—his eyes lost their stern, inlooking gaze, and knew at last—in that one moment of supreme emotion—the rare relief of tears.

* * * * *

"Rohan, home again? Thank Heaven for that!"

There was a long, close hand-shake between the two old friends; and then Mr. Pratman walked with Horace toward the old house, and chatted by the way, with no appearance of the effort it cost him to hide his great surprise.

"I'm very tired of seeing the old home empty, Rohan."

"Empty?" echoed Horace, with a start.

"I dare say," remarked the lawyer, placidly, "that it looks to you exactly as you left it, but no one has occupied it since that day. I come over myself, to keep everything straight and orderly, but no one else comes. I'm delighted that this chanced to be my morning for riding over. I had just put up my horse, and was going to have a talk with the steward—old Jennings still, Rohan, for not one of the old servants has been dismissed. They are all here still, as you can see by the bright, inhabited look of the house. And they are waiting for their master."

"But Miss Carmichael is here?" queried Horace, gazing intently at the window of one certain room which, two long years before, he had made so beautiful for his young wife.

"No, she has never been here. She calls this your property, and the only authority she exercises is the ordering it to be kept prepared for your return. The whole thing is a failure," the man of law added, with a sudden change of tone, as they walked on; "yet, fortunately, we have a kind of substitute for our non-resident squires, and so, practically, we do not miss her. I will tell you all about it, only on that subject I don't think I could stand your contempt"

"What is it?" asked Horace, wearily.

"Well, it is a most curious assertion to make, I know, Rohan, and you will naturally disbelieve it; but it is a simple fact all the same. We have a little school-mistress at the Hilton School who cares for, and knows, and helps, not only the villagers, but also the people on the Hilton Guise estate. I see that you want to ask, with your usual scepticism, what a young, and not overstrong, village school-mistress can do to compensate for the absence of a ruling power at the Hall; but I can tell you she does it. Simply by force of industry, care, and denial, backed by the rare womanly advantages of tact and sympathy, and that sweet charity which seeketh not its own. There, that is enough for her," he added, rather hurriedly, as he glanced into Rohan's face, and missed the old disdain. "I have to go through the village. Come with me, and afterward I will leave you in peace here to wander alone till I am ready. Come, and, if you are not bored, I will show you what changes our school-mistress has made. Nothing in the world convinces like ocular demonstration. I might talk to you for hours about our clubs, and institutes, and societies; about our amusements (as well as instruction and benefits) for the poor; about our happy children and neat cottages; but you would not understand, as you would by a single visit. Don't interrupt me, Rohan. I'm not going to force this upon you. In old times you used to take an interest in the people, and I fancied you would still like to hear of their welfare."

"But it ought to be insured by the owner of Hilton Guise."

"Oh, never mind!" interrupted Mr. Pratman, coolly. "I dare say you won't object (when you see our school-mistress) to her rather unusual conduct. It seems to fit her so very naturally that no one could object. She is lady-like, too, which partly accounts for hes influence; and she has a small income of her own besides her salary, which partly accounts for her generosity. Horace," his old friend added, with a grave and even earnest change of tone, "one of the great hopes of my life will be fulfilled when you see for yourself what this girl's life has been, and hear the blessings that follow her on her quiet, solitary way."

"Why?" asked Horace, unconsciously moved by his friend's earnestness.

"Because it would be impossible for you, *after that*, to keep your old unfaith in woman. Do you see this new building? It is our school, Rohan, and, if you don't object, I will detain you here one minute. I want this paper given to the teacher. Here comes the children trooping out. Aren't they a happy-looking, as well as an orderly, little regiment? And do you notice their pretty, fresh-looking uniform? This is all our teacher's doing, for the Rabys—kind as they are—were very content to let things be. Raby has a large family, you know, Rohan, and not the very richest living in the world—"

"They will do," put in Horace, in a quick, troubled way. "Every word has a sting in it. And yet what can *I* do?"

Utterly needless of Rohan's interruption, Mr. Pratman stood with him in the play-ground, while the children, each with a bow or courtesy and a smile, trooped out of school. And when he had let the younger ones all pass, he asked a quiet, pleasant question of the older ones who followed.

"I often see your teacher come out and play with you at this time. Where is she to day?"

"Her head aches, sir," one of the girls answered, with a frankness as well as respect. "She says its nothing, only she liked to be left quiet for a bit."

"Rohan," said the lawyer, as the children passed on, "would you mind just going into the school-house for me with this paper, because I want to speak to Jenning's boy. It will save me a walk round by his father's cottage. Just give these papers to the school-mistress; that is all. Here they are, and thank you for saving me these few minutes."

The long school-room, clean and neat, and fragrant with baron, seemed to be empty when Horace entered it; but while he advanced and looked around him, with that dreaminess in his steadfast gray eyes, which had grown there through the solitude and sorrow of the last two years. And there, at the far end of the room, he saw a girl sitting, with her arms folded on one of the desks, and her face hidden upon them. It was a small, slight, girlish figure, yet Horace for a moment fancied that it was one of the school-girls; the head lay in a real childish abandonment of grief, yet even in that first glance he knew it was a woman who was suffering there. Then suddenly his heart began to beat with a passionate, resistless pain, and his lips parted as if the drawn and quickened breath were stifling him.

"*Evelyn!*"

The name, though only a whisper, seemed in its low intensity to fill the silent room; and Evelyn Carmichael lifted her head with a dazed, questioning glance, while her hands were pressed upon her temples. Then she saw *who* had called her, and she stood mute a moment, her bosom heaving passionately, and her slight form tottering as she stood, her small white face so full of weariness, and yet her beautiful eyes still brave and patient.

"Evelyn! Oh, my love, forgive me!"

All the manliness of undying love and of heartfelt penitence spoke in that involuntary cry. In all his heart there nestled now no thought of blame for *her*. *His* was the wrong—his only—and his only prayer was for forgiveness.

"Horace," she said, her voice low and broken, while her eyes read so wistfully the face she loved, "have you forgiven *me*? If so, this day will be—the best—my life has ever known!"

"Oh, my love, it has been such a lonely and unhappy life!" he cried, his eyes growing dim with unaccustomed tears, as he looked from the delicate, weary, face round the long, bare room. "Why are you here? Why do you give your life to others—*so*, when you could live in ease and luxury in your own home?"

"I have no other home," she answered, pressing both hands upon her beating heart. "I have no other home—unless you give me one. I shall never go from here—unless you forgive me, and —and take me to *your* home, as you—once—promised. O, Horace, I have loved you so—and suffered! Is—is it time we—should forgive—each other? And —after all—these years of—"

The words were never finished, for—folded close within her husband's arms at last—what words were needed?

"It's quite absurd," remarked Mr. Pratman, "to suppose that we can do without our school mistress, now that we have all grown so ridiculously dependent upon her. Besides, what claim have *you* upon her Rohan? You told me you never married her."

"Raby will marry us to-morrow morning," said Horace. The lawyer had been shaking hands with Evelyn, his face full of delight; but Rohan took her back into his own possession at once; adding, with deep but subdued happiness within his eyes. "You will see that it is done properly this time, Stephen, though no one else need be present. Then we will go somewhere, for my wife to get a little sunburnt; and then—"

"Home," put in Evelyn, softly when he paused. "Oh, Horace, I wish it were not hard to you to speak of Hilton Guise as home."

"Hard *now*?" he echoed, startling even himself by the new ring of gladness in his voice. "It will be the dearest spot on earth to me! But you have given me, this morning, the most precious gift in all the world, dear wife, and I can think of nothing else, just yet."

"But I can," observed Mr. Pratman, composedly. "I can think how very advisable it would be to give the schoolchildren a holiday."

THE END.

A barefoot boy who earns an honest living is a greater hero than the bully who dies with his boots on.—*N. O. Picayune.*

THE GHOST OF THE NIGER.

Three years ago I shipped on board the Niger, Captain Phillips. Our voyage was to Hilo, Sandwich Islands, and back to Puget Sound, whence we sailed. The captain, officers, and crew were, when I joined, Americans and West Indians; but, as another hand was wanted besides myself, I persuaded Jack Chester, an Englishman with whom I had become friendly, to fill up the vacancy. Jack was a fine-looking fellow, a jovial companion, and had lots of information, which he knew how to use; but, although, he dressed and talked like a sailor, he had not been long on board ship before it became plain that he had not been brought up a salt.

Our captain was a Tartar, and no mistake; and, as he had the eye of a hawk, no fault committed by man or boy escaped him. This was especially unfortunate for my English shipmate. He had shipped on sole seaman's wages; but his deficiencies were so many and glaring that our captain, who seemed to watch his movements more carefully than those of the rest of the crew, often inflicted upon him punishments painful to witness. I had a strong attachment to Chester, and stood his friend wherever I could, by taking some of his duties along with my own; but I was not always on hand to help him, so he fell oftener than others beneath the captain's displeasure.

One night when I was at the wheel, the wind rose into a gale. The captain came on deck and set all hands to reef the top-sails. The men were manning the halyards to hoist away, when poor Chester, instead of letting go the reef-tackle, let go the weather forestopsail brace, and away went the yard fore and aft. By luffing up smartly, however, we managed to get checked without carrying anything away. But Captain Phillips, frothing at the mouth, swore he would tan the foolish lubber's hide who had done so clumsy a thing. Saying which, he rushed at Chester with a piece of rattline, which he brought down upon his head and shoulders, giving them a fearful cut. He was in the act of raising it again, when a voice from aloft roared out: "Hold your hand!"

The voice was wonderfully loud and clear, seemingly coming from the main-top. The captain fell back, and, looking up, cried in great rage: "Aloft there!"

"Halloa!" was the answer back.

"Come down on deck," was the captain's imperious order.

"Come up here and see how you will like it," was the contemptuous response.

"Come down, I say, on deck," foamed the captain.

"Come up and fetch me," returned the voice from aloft.

"Who is up there, Mr. Ransom?" cried the captain, appealing to the first officer.

"No one, sir," was the reply, "so far as I can see. All seem present on deck."

The captain's rage was now terrible to witness. "All seem present, Mr. Ransom? What do you mean by that, sir? I ask you again, who is up there?"

"No one knows to me," returned the mate. "All are present. All are on deck, in sight."

Such was the case. But the second mate, without awaiting orders, sprang up the rigging and looked over the top-rim, then made the circuit of it, looking all round the masthead, and then reported himself alone.

"Then the ship must be haunted!" cried the chief mate.

The captain turnpon dropped the rope's end which he held in his hand and went below. It was evident that he was strangely affected by what had occurred. And so my fellow-countryman escaped further punishment that night.

But, in a few days, our skipper had forgotten his fears, and, looking about for another object upon which he could vent his spleen, I had the ill-fortune to feel his wrath. He ordered me to make a knot in the end of an old fagged rope, to be used in making a lashing. In a little while I returned, saying that I had made the best job I could of a rope which was quite fagged out.

"Well," said he, "if that's your best, you are as much of a lubber as your friend Chester. But look you both to it ordinary seaman's wages." I tried to show him that the rope was too much worn to make a neat piece of work of it. "Indeed," I said, "it is sadly fagged."

"Fagged, is it?" cried he, scornfully; "then I'll finish it over your lubberly back."

"No, you won't," roared out a voice from behind the longboat. The captain rushed in the direction of the sound, but failed to discover the speaker.

"Who was that?" he cried, in a storm of wrath, adding: "Let me know who it is, and I'll thrash him within an inch of his life."

"Will you? ha! ha! ha!" was the mocking reply, dropped seemingly from the maintop.

It was broad daylight when this took place, so every one could see that there was no one up there. I was as much startled and mystified by the occurrence as was the captain; but neither he nor I, nor any of the crew to whom he appealed, could throw any light thereon. But whoever or whatever uttered the words, my purpose was served, as was Chester's on a previous occasion. The irate captain went below, filled more with fear than rage, throwing behind him, as he stepped upon the cabin-ladder, the rope's end which had so vexed him.

Sailors in general are superstitious beings. Whatever cannot easily be made out or accounted for on natural principles is laid to the account of the supernatural. Our captain was no better in this respect than his crew, for he was as illiterate as they, except in the matter of navigation, and as rough and untutored. He evidently believed that his ship was haunted, and that a spirit from the vasty deep had a mind to torment him by its interferences. His fears were increased not many days after. On retiring to rest, at the end of his evening's watch, his slumbers were disturbed by a loud and fearful cry, which seemed to enter the cabin by the sidelight, which was kept open for ventilation. The cry was heard by the second officer, who was on the quarter-deck, and by Chester, who was at the wheel; neither of whom could throw any light upon the incident to the captain, who had rushed on to the deck in a state of terror, and demanded in vain for the production of the offender.

From that day it was clear to all that Captain Phillips was tormented by apprehensions of coming disaster. An idea was fixed in his mind that his ship was visited by a spirit from the invisible world, which preferred to make itself heard rather than seen. And this idea was strengthened by the fact, that when he was on deck and became angry at the conduct of any of the men, especially when his anger was made manifest in oaths and blows—the unseen but ever-vigilant visitor, from afar, would—perched apparently on the top of the mainmast—utter the insolent laugh of the ominous warning. On these occasions the poor man would rush off to his cabin, with blanched cheek and tottering limb, and there abide until the gale in his moral sensibilities should subside. That it was angry with no one else but the captain was clear, from the fact that it never took notice of the conduct of any other person. The mate of the boatswain might act as they liked, or the men might jibe and call each other names; no matter—the voice was not heard—neither laugh nor moan fell upon our ears. But most of those who lived in the forecastle were far from being happy; many of them shared the fears of the skipper; and I saw that they would much rather have braved his wrath than to be tormented as they were by the "voices of the night" or "day." Myself and Chester were exceptions. What his opinion was he would not say; he met all my questions by adroit evasions. As for myself, I had no explanation to give.

Thus matters went on until we were within two days' sail of the Islands. All the while our poor captain had been kept from tyranny by his fears of the voice; but now, exasperated by some fat lit in seamanship on the part of Chester, and being the worse for liquor, he hurled a belaying-pin at him, which struck him on the head. Clapping both hands thereon, with a yell he rushed into the forecastle. It was evident the skipper expected to hear the voice, for he looked nervously aloft; but, when all was silent in that direction, his courage returned, and he desired the second officer to call Chester back to the deck. Getting no answer to his call, the mate went below, when he found the poor fellow delirious. Returning to the deck, he reported him to be in a dangerous condition.

This filled the captain with fear. He ordered that every attention should be paid him, which was done. That night it became necessary to have all hands on deck to reef, and while we were on the yards an awful cry, like that of a maniac, arose from the bows of the vessel, and next moment several of us saw a human form on the rail near the fore rigger, and then a loud splash was heard in the water under our lee.

The captain and chief officers who were on deck rushed to the side. A hat was seen for a moment bobbing on the crest of a wave; the maniacal scream was repeated, when Captain Phillips, himself uttering a cry, fell senseless on the deck. The mate then hailed us who were on the top-sail yard: "Come down from aloft! Clear away the small-boat!" We thought he was as near beside himself as was the captain; and so he was for the moment, for when we had gained the deck he was ready to countermand the order. Everything was awful beyond expression; the wind and water were raging wild; it was impossible for a small-boat to live in so rough a sea, so, making a virtue of necessity, the search for the poor maddened fellow was abandoned, amid vows of vengeance against the captain and tears for our lost messmate.

Forty-eight hours after this we entered the port of Hilo. A vast change had come over the crew. The captain, knowing their peculiarities, had supplied them with money and copious libations of whisky; instead of reporting him to the Consul, as they declared they would, they were ready to shout his praise all day long. In this, however, I did not agree; but, unable to bring the tyrant to justice single-handed, I resolved to quit the Niger.

I did so. After hiding in the woods several days, I was caught and brought back to the ship. As my adventures as a fugitive are not essential to the unfolding of my story, I pass them by, and take up the thread of my narrative.

We set sail on our return voyage. Captain Phillips was an altered man. He abstained from spirits, he controlled his temper, and this, with the addition of a fine, steady breeze, made our lives on board happy. But, alas! we were doomed to a sad ending up of the voyage. Keeping too near the land, and a squall laying hold on the ship, we were driven on a reef of rocks. It was just after midnight when we struck, and the darkness was terrible, and, leaping out of my hammock, I ran on deck. I could see nothing save the wild waters raging over the deck. I cried out to my shipmates, but got no answer. It was not possible to reach the after-part of the vessel where the life-belts were kept, so, acting on the impulse of the moment, I leaped into the sea. Catching hold of a friendly rock, I was saved. Daylight came at last, very welcome. The first thing I saw was the dead body of poor Captain Phillips, and not far from it that of our Chinese cook. The rest were saved.

We made our way to Portland, where we were put off. Thence I proceeded to San Francisco. I had often asked myself when I came those strange voices and fearful words which had so alarmed our captain and put most of the crew in terror, and had so opportunely on one occasion saved me from the vengeance of the captain. But it was beyond my power to answer the inquiry; neither could the mate nor any of the survivors throw any light thereupon. Had we known what ventriloquism was we might have had a solution of the mystery; but I had never heard an adept in the art, neither had any of my shipmates; otherwise I judged much that would have been mentioned and the voices accounted for on that ground. Poor Chester, when with us our most intelligent shipmate, seemed to be as much in the dark as the rest of us, although he was not in the least put out of the way by the occurrence.

Strolling along the streets of San Francisco one night about a year after the wreck, ready for anything in the way of amusement that might turn up, my eye caught a large poster, which announced the wonderful doings of Professor Meredith, "the unrivaled and world-renowned ventriloquest."

This, thought I, shall be the source of my evening's enjoyment. Turning my face in the direction of the "Hall of Science and Emporium of Amusement," I was soon seated in a snug corner of the body of the building, and was not long in being carried away by the wonderful sayings and doings of the Professor. At last he told us that he would hold an imaginary conversation with a person up the chimney. He did so. When in the midst of a dialogue, the person in the flue gave a derisive "Hah, hah, hah!" I was startled. I sprang from my feet. "Surely," said I, half-aloud, "that is the voice and tone and words which more than once came from the main-top of the Niger. And while I was staring at the Professor, with eyes ready to leap out of their sockets, he came to the front of the stage to perform his part. Then, in spite of his flowing beard and other decorations, I saw in Professer Meredith the identical Jack Chester who, over twelve months before, was believed to have leaped, in a fit of madness, into the sea and was drowned.

"Chester!" I cried out in my excitement.

"Sit down!" cried one; "put him out!" said some others. In the meantime I had come to myself, and resumed my seat, but not before I had got from the Professor a sign of recognition.

When the performance was over, my old shipmate, for it was he, beckoned me to him, and, taking me to his private room, he grasped my hand in all the fervency of ardent friendship. "Sit down, Henry, my boy," he said, "and down shall have a solution of the mystery which hangs over me."

"How came you to be saved from a watery grave on that awful night when you plunged into the raging sea?" I impatiently asked.

"I did not jump overboard," replied Chester, laughing; "neither was I any less sane than I am at this moment. The entire affair was a trick of my own invention. To frighten the captain, and then get away from his clutches. My madness was a sham, and the man overboard was simply a bundle of old togs, topped by my old hat, which I had just put together The moment I pitched them over the rail I slipped down in the fore-peak, where I lay hid until the night after the ship entered the port, when I stole out and went on shore. I had taken care to lay up plenty of junk, and I managed to to avoid detection until the Niger sailed. The cries which you heard from the main top, from behind the long-boat and in the cabin, I need not now explain."

"No," said I: "all is made clear by the doings of this night."

"Exactly so," said he. And then he continued: "I had performed as a ventriloquist in most large cities and towns in Europe before you knew me; but, becoming somewhat restless in my habits, and having squandered all my earnings, in a fit of recklessness I took to the sea, and, in the capacity of a sailor, found my way to Puget Sound. But I had not in me the stuff of which sailors are made; so, after my adventures on board the Niger, I went back to my old profession, in which I have done well. My wild oats are all sown, I hope, and, having learned wisdom by bitter experience, I shall stick to that line of life for which I have a capacity —a better thing than splicing old ropes or taking in topsail reefs on a blowing night."

"I should think so," I said. "But you nearly killed the captain with fright, while you caused us many a heartache at your supposed loss.

"For the latter I am very sorry," returned Chester. "But I cannot say that I pitied the captain. His cruelty to me was terrible, and he would possibly have ended by killing me but for my fortunate gift of ventriloquism. 'All's well that ends well.'"

"True," I returned, "and I rejoice that you are alive to say so. You kept your secret famously, for neither Captain Phillips nor any of his crew ever suspected that incapable Jack Chester was the ghost that haunted the Niger."—*Argosy.*

For the Blade.

ANDERSONVILLE

A STORY OF SOUTHERN PRISONS.

The Life of a Prisoner-of-War in Richmond, Andersonville, Millen, Savannah, Charleston and Florence.

BY A PRIVATE SOLDIER.

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CHAPTER XXXIX.

THE HOSPITAL.

Every morning after roll call, thousands of sick gathered at the South Gate, where the doctors made some pretense of affording medical relief. The scenes there reminded me of the illustrations in my Sunday School lessons of the time when "great multitudes came unto Him," by the shores of the Sea of Galilee, "having with them those that were lame, blind, dumb, maimed, and many others." Had the crowds worn the flowing robes of the East the picture would have lacked nothing but the presence of the Son of Man to make it complete. Here were the burning sands, and parching sun; hither came scores of groups of three or four comrades, laboriously staggering under the weight of a blanket in which they had carried a disabled and dying friend from some distant part of the stockade. Beside them hobbled the scorbutics with swollen and distorted limbs, each more loathsome, and nearer death than the lepers whom Christ's divine touch made whole. Dozens, unable to walk, and having no comrades to carry them, crawled painfully along, with frequent stops, on their hands and knees, every form of intense physical suffering that it is possible for disease to induce in the human frame, was visible at these daily parades of the sick of the prison. As over 3,000 (3,076) died in August there were probably 12,000 dangerously sick at any given time during the month.

Measurably calloused as we had become by the daily sights of horror around us, we encountered spectacles in these gatherings to which no amount of visible misery could accustom us to. I remember one especially that burned itself deeply into my memory. It was of a young man—not over 25—who a few weeks ago—his clothes looked comparatively new—had evidently been the picture of manly beauty and youthful vigor. He had had a well-knit lithe form; dark curling hair fell over a forehead which had once been fair, and his eyes at first showed that they had gleamed with a bold, adventurous spirit. The red clover-leaf on his cap showed that he belonged to the First Division of the Second Corps, the three chevrons on his arm that he was a Sergeant, and the stripe at his cuff that he was a veteran. Some kind boys found him in a miserable condition on the North Side, and carried him over in a blanket to where the doctors could see him. He had but little clothing on, save his blouse and cap. Worms of some kind had reared in his abdomen, and these were now masses of squirming worms. It was so much worse than the usual forms of suffering, that quite a little crowd of compassionate spectators gathered around and expressed their pity. The sufferer turned to one who lay beside him with:

"Comrade: If we were only under the old stars and stripes, we wouldn't care a G—d d—n for a few worms, would we?"

This was not profane. It was an utterance from the depths of a brave man's heart, couched in the strongest language at his command. It seemed terrible that so gallant a soul should depart from earth in this miserable fashion. Some of us, much moved by the sight, went to the doctors and put the case as strongly as possible, begging them to do *something* to alleviate his suffering. They declined to see the case, but got rid of us by giving us a bottle of turpentine, with directions to pour it upon the ulcers to kill the maggots. We did so. It must have been cruel torture, and as absurd remedially as cruel, but our hero set his teeth and endured, without a groan. He was then carried out to the hospital to die.

I said the doctors made a *pretense* of affording medical relief. It was hardly that, since about all the prescription for those inside the stockade consisted in giving a handful of sumach berries to each of those complaining of scurvy. The berries might have done some good, had there been enough of them, and had their action been assisted by proper food. As it was they were probably nearly, if not wholly, useless. Nothing was given to arrest the ravages of dysentery.

A limited number of the worst cases were admitted to the hospital each day. As this only had capacity for about one-quarter of the sick in the stockade, new patients could only be admitted as others died. It seemed, anyway, like signing a man's death warrant to send him to the hospital, as three out of every four who went into there died. The following from the official report of the hospital shows this:

Total number admitted	12,400
Died	8,633
Exchanged	823
Took the oath of allegiance	25
Sent elsewhere	2,889
Total	12,400

Average deaths, 76 per cent.

Early in August I made a successful effort to get out to the hospital. I had several reasons for this: First, one of my chums, W. W. Watts, of my own company, had been sent out a little while before very sick with scurvy and pneumonia, and I wanted to see if I could do anything for him, if he still lived. I have mentioned before that for awhile after our entrance into Andersonville, five of us slept on one overcoat and covered with one blanket. Two of these had already died, leaving as possessors of the blanket and overcoat W. W. Watts, B. B. Andrews and myself. Next, I wanted to go out to see if there was any prospect of escape. I had long since given up hopes of escaping from the stockade. All our attempts at tunneling had resulted in dead failures, and now, to make us wholly despair of success in that direction, another stockade was built clear around the prison at a distance of 120 feet from the first palisades. It was manifest that though we might succeed in tunneling past one stockade, we could not go beyond the second one.

I had the scurvy rather badly, and being naturally slight in frame, I presented a very sick appearance to the physicians, and was passed out to the hospital. While this was a wretched affair, it was still a vast improvement on the stockade. About five acres of ground, a little southeast of the stockade, and bordering on a creek, were enclosed by a board fence, around which the guard walked. Trees shaded the ground tolerably well. There were tents and flies to shelter part of the sick, and in these were beds made of pine leaves. There were regular streets and alleys running through the hospitals, and as the management was in the hands of our own men, the place was kept reasonably clean and orderly—for Andersonville.

There was also some improvement in the food. Rice in some degree replaced the nauseous and innutritious corn bread, and if served in sufficient quantities, would doubtless have promoted the recovery of many men dying from dysenteric diseases. We also received small quantities of "okra," a plant peculiar to the South, whose pods contained a mucilaginous matter that made a soup very grateful to those suffering from scurvy.

But all these ameliorations of condition were too slight to even arrest the progress of the disease of the thousands of dying men brought out from the stockade. These still wore the same lice infested garments as in prison; no baths or even ordinary applications of soap and water cleaned their dirt grimed skins, to give their pores an opportunity to assist in restoring them to health; even their long, lank and matted hair, swarming with vermin, was not trimmed. The most ordinary and obvious measures for their comfort and cure were neglected. If a man recovered he did it almost in spite of diet. The medicines given were scanty and crude. The principal remedial agent—as far as my observation extended—was a rank, fetid species of unrectified spirits, which, I was told, was made from sorghum seed. It had a light-green tinge, and was about as inviting to the taste as spirits of turpentine. It was given to the sick in small quantities mixed with water. I had had some experience with Kentucky "apple jack," which, it was popularly believed among the boys, would dissolve a piece of the fattest pork thrown into it, but that seemed balmy and oily alongside of this. After tasting some I ceased to wonder at the atrocities of Wirz and his associates. Nothing would seem too bad to a man who made that his habitual tipple.

Certainly this continent has never seen—and I fervently trust it will never again see—such a gigantic concentration of misery as that hospital displayed daily. The official statistics tell the story of this with terrible brevity: There were 3,709 in the hospital in August; 1,489—nearly every other man—died. The rate afterwards became much higher than this.

The most conspicuous suffering was in the gangrene wards. Horrible sores spreading almost visibly from hour to hour, devured men's limbs and bodies. I remember one Ward in which the ulcerations seemed altogether in the back, where they ate out the tissue between the skin and the ribs. The attendants seemed trying to arrest the progress of the sloughing by drenching the sores with a solution of blue vitriol. This was exquisitely painful, and in the morning, when the drenching was going on, the whole place was nearly two acres in the dense darkness of a moonless Summer night in the South. We had first thought of saving up some rations for the trip, but then reflected that these would be ruined by the filthy water into which we must sink to go under the fence. It was not difficult to abandon the food idea, since it was very hard to force ourselves to lay by even a small portion of our scanty rations.

As evening drew on over our whole plan again, so that each thoro

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, APRIL 17, 1879

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We have made arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage pre-paid):

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Our agents everywhere are authorized to receive subscriptions at the above rates. In making this proposition we only stipulate that we must receive at the SAME TIME one subscriber of THE BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, nor even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer. The magazines and papers are all sent direct from the offices of publication to subscribers, so that there will be no delay in their receipt. No subscriptions received at the above rates for less than one year.

Please remember that we CANNOT ALLOW commissions on subscriptions for the above named papers and magazines, except for THE BLADE, as stated.

As is the invariable custom in all newspaper offices, a subscription year is reckoned as FIFTY TWO WEEKS.

THE editor of the *Southern States* is an Ohio man, and was a Valandigham Democrat.

NEW YORK *Graphic*: The black frost is accompanied by a nipping and a nigger air.

BUFFALO *Express*: Motto for that miserable Congress—To the victors belong the broils.

CHICAGO *Tribune*: The Southern planter to the negro—"Come home, and all will be forgiven."

WAS it WILLIAM H. or CORNELIUS J. VANDERBILT that paid the latter's debt of honor to the GREELEY girls? Both seem anxious for the credit of so doing.

GAMBETTA will grow fat in spite of all attempts to keep his flesh down. He should come to America and try editing a paper.

ARTEMUS WARD once said that "it wood hev bin $10 in JEFF DAVIS's pocket ef he'd never bin born." ARTEMUS was a very short sighted man in many things.

CHICAGO *Inter-Ocean*: Chicago polled 57,137 votes, and St. Louis 29,072. But St. Louis doesn't know how to get in her work on election day. Her forte is on directories.

UNWARNED by his bitter El Paso experience, Gen. FREMONT is about to get himself into specially hot water by heading a lottery scheme under the name of the Arizona Development Company.

Puck: Curious, but we never saw this notice in any of our country exchanges: "Owing to press of poetry, a large number advertisements are unavoidably crowded out, but will positively appear in our next."

THE widower OLIVER—Mrs. CAMERON *de facto* but not *de jure*—has entered the lecture field, her first appearance being at Alexandria, Wednesday night. The title of her lecture is, "My Late Trial with Sen. CAMERON."

MR. GREELEY cast his bread upon the waters, and it returned after many years with seven per cent. interest. We trust, however, that this will not encourage anybody else to lend money to the dissipated sons of rich men.

EVERY step taken by England involves her deeper in the Eastern business, and makes it more evident that she will soon be compelled to assume the whole responsibility for the maintenance of peace and order in Egypt, and the dominions of the Porte. Her attitude in Egypt shows this conclusively. She has placed herself where there is no choice but to go ahead.

THE Kentucky Republicans are no uncertain quantity. They have courage and earnestness enough to save their State, if it is to be saved. Their platform is as vigorous and able an arraignment of the Democracy of their State and the Nation as the campaign is likely to bring forth. If the people of Kentucky were a reading, reflecting people, such a document would have immense influence upon them.

THE Charleston (S. C.) *News* urges Democrats to stand by the stalwart Democrats now under indictment who run the machine in that State last Fall, since "the plain truth of it is that the Democratic party will be badly beaten in several Counties" if this is not done. It also remarks that "there will for some time be a vast amount of unpleasant work to be done at every election." Charleston papers have always been celebrated for able euphimisms for bad things, and calling ballot-box stuffing and midnight assassination "unpleasant work," is a phrase worthy of their palmiest days.

STATES RIGHTISM takes new forms of manifestation daily. Its latest was a formal demand upon the Secretary of the Treasury, this week, by Sens. WITHERS and JOHNSTON, of Virginia, for the removal of all clerks in his Department, who are credited to Virginia, but are not *bona fide* residents of that State. Most of these are Union soldiers, who have been appointed from time to time by Republican Congressmen from Virginia. The demand seems to be a bit of inexcusable arrogance. The Secretary of the Treasury has the right, we believe, to appoint his staff of assistants without reference to their residence. The apportionment to States is a mere matter of convenience and courtesy to Members of Congress. The incident is useful, however, as affording another illustration of the proscriptive spirit of the Southern Brigadiers.

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE.

The country will hold the Republicans guiltless of any connivance toward bringing about the posture of affairs now threatening the Republicans in the House have offered every compromise consistent with principle. Holding firmly that the ballot box should be respected as sacred, they have proposed every form of agreement in harmony with that idea. They offered to agree to anything which would interpose as a check to repeaters and stuffers, no matter what party they belong to; they went so far as to offer to support an amendment which placed the whole supervision of election in each precinct in the hands of two persons of good repute and opposite politics, to be appointed by the courts. This most reasonable proposition was rejected with scorn; the Democrats declaring in effect that they would not allow even a witness to be at the polls to scan the roguery of their New York repeaters and their South Carolina tissue-manipulators. Then the Republicans offered to make no further factious opposition—if the Democrat would yield so far as to separate the amendments from the appropriation bill and let each measure go before Congress the President and the country upon their individual merits. This was as promptly rejected, because it was a surrender of the main reliance of the Democrats to secure their ends: the compulsion of the President's signature by the threat of distanding the the Army by cutting off its supplies. Mr. TUCKER, speaking in the name of the party, said that unless the President signed the bill, the Army would be disbanded and cease to exist before July 1. The bill which has now passed the House goes to the Senate, where its passage is even more certain than it was in the House, since the Democrats have a better working majority there. All that the Republicans can do is to delay action upon it by debate, but as the only object of debate is to thoroughly expose the iniquitous nature of the bill, and as this has already been admirably done by GARFIELD, ROBESON, and others, the debate will not be very protracted, and in the course of a few days the bill will be sent to the President. That he will veto it is now beyond a doubt. The bill is too flagrant an outrage of every principle to admit of any probable exigency being sufficient reason for its signature.

COMMUNISTS IN FRANCE.

In New York and Philadelphia have lived, since the suppression of the Commune in France in 1871, a good many Frenchmen, members of that body, who were compelled for safety to seek refuge in another land than their own. About 300 of the thousands who were arrested and tried came to the United States, the greater part of them remaining in the two Cities mentioned. Most people are familiar with the name of MEGY the man who killed in cold blood Archbishop DARBOY, and who now lives in New York. Out of the whole number on our shores, there are none but have a hope of returning to France through the proclamation of Amnesty, except this man who has been too infamous to expect a pardon.

The majority of these refugees are not desirable citizens, and we can part with them without regret. Restless and dissatisfied always, they constitute an element of danger in the community where they live, since they are always ready to fan into a flame any little smouldering of discontent that may exist. They came hither with no intention of becoming permanent citizens of the United States, and few of them have learned our language. They do not profess any attachment to their homes here, and the only hope that animates their lives is that of returning to their native country, where they may again play the old game of Communism, for which they were compelled to flee.

While this country can easily spare them, we cannot but be sorry that the youthful Republic of France should bring back into its heart so many firebrands that are certain to start the flames of revolution sooner or later. Perhaps the leaders of public affairs there are so vigilant and determined as to feel perfect safety against any and all machinations for the upsetting of existing arrangements. It is, however, a dangerous experiment, for it is the boast of these Communists that they will go back as they came. Their sentiments are every way as revolutionary to-day as when they were seized and tried eight years ago. They love turmoil and bloodshed; they hate peace and quiet. Paris will receive them with open arms should the amnesty be proclaimed, and they will forthwith enter upon the work of agitation. The French Republic may prepare itself for another struggle, unless it lays an iron hand upon these men as soon as they return, and maintains a death gripe upon their speech and actions.

JUDGE ELLIOTT'S MURDERER.

One of the most curious things in the world is the celerity with which the friends of a person who has committed some crime discover that he is insane, and recall strange words and actions from the past, proving mental aberration. This sort of thing has become so common that it is losing somewhat of its effect, though juries are very prone now to be exceedingly moved at the bare mention of such a misfortune.

Col. BUFORD, who is awaiting his trial for the cold blooded and most brutal murder of Judge ELLIOTT, of Kentucky, is now claimed to have been insane when he committed the deed. His ancestors were not right; his brother was the principal actor in a terrible tragedy years ago, and he was known to be crazy; his sister was a hopeless lunatic, and an aunt subject to the wildest vagaries: ergo, Col. BUFORD was not himself, when he shot Judge Elliott.

All this may be true, but one thing is certain. Any human being sane or insane who is capable of such a deliberate murder should be placed where he could never have another opportunity to do so great a wrong. If he could reason as coolly as Col. BUFORD did, plan and execute, he is a dangerous person to be at large. From statements made by those who claim to know, it appears that the family has been, the male part of it, ruffianly and quarrelsome, and that this deed is only what might be expected from persons of such character. It is to be hoped that the matter will be well weighed before the insanity plea is allowed great weight.

GLAD TIDINGS.

We have added to our book catalogue, a limited number of "Glad Tidings" or the Sermons and Talks of Dwight L. MOODY the noted evangelist. The book, which embraces 502 pages of large clear type, also includes a well written biographical sketch, and a fine full paged portrait on wood. The regular publisher's price for this volume is $2,00; but we shall furnish it post-paid at $1 00 per copy. It will be found full of interest from cover to cover.

THE SOUTH'S HUNKERISM.

We have always believed Southern society to be a fair reflex of that of progressive lands a century or more ago. The people there speak the speech of Queen ANNE's time; their pronunciation of very many words is that prevailing in England in the 17th century. The little plantation lords are in manners and limited range of ideas, copies of the hard riding, hard drinking, choleric, unlettered, English squires, with whom FIELDING, SMOLLETT, and other novelists of that age have made us familiar. In Louisiana the Creole landholders are specimens of the provincial *siegneurs* of France in the reign of Louis XV. They reign over their dependents and retainers with a feudal despotism that extends even to the taking of life. Their amusements are cock-fighting, brandy drinking, and gambling. The duel of is their common practice, and they believe as devoutly in the code as the Irish and French of 150 years ago did in the honor-healing virtues of rapiers and hair triggers.

Everywhere else the world has gone ahead. People have become wiser and better. The progress of enlightenment has eliminated errors of thought and action, from which mankind suffered in previous ages. The railroad, the newspaper, and the common schools have taught and impressed lessons of continual advancement, and everybody except those people, and those who, like them have held themselves aloof from the current of human progress, and drifted sluggishly along the edges of the stream, striking against obstacles, and being whirled in vicious eddies.

There was a revolution in France nearly a century ago, but its effects did not reach the petty *seigneurs* living hundreds of miles from New Orleans, on the shores of unfrequented bayous. Great thinkers and great acters have poured a flood of new and advanced ideas over England, France, Germany, and the United States, but the flood has been stayed at the boundaries of the South, as at the confines of Spain, and Portugal and Austria. The planter of cotton, sugar or rice is a little lord, living remote from Cities and his neighbors, surrounded by a crowd of servile dependents, whom he thinks it would be the hight of folly to educate or confer equal rights upon. He believes, like those old-time English lords of the manor, that it will ruin a laborer to give him an education, since it will make him lazy, "sassy," and worthless. Holding this fundamental idea in such contempt, he, of course, has a corresponding scorn of relative features of modern progress.

It it this incapacity for progress that forms the groundwork of the dissensions between the South and the rest the country. That section will obstinately form the stronghold of every political heresy and obnoxious tenet that can disturb the peace of the land. In every other nation great principles—or what assumed to be such—have been put to the test, and if found lacking have been abandoned once and definitely, the wrecks thrown out of the way, and the path cleared. But the South will not let us do this. It constitutes itself the champion of all rejected ideas, takes up every exploded fallacy and does desperate battle for it. To be surely and clearly in the wrong, according to the light of the present, seems to be the surest way of commanding the ready and unfaltering support of the Solid South.

POPULAR EDUCATION IN FRANCE.

One of the things which has been most strongly insisted upon in the United States has been the absolute separation between Church and State, and consequently that popular education should not be controlled by any religious denomination whatever. While every denomination may have its schools, colleges, and universities with which the Government does not in any way interfere, the institutions for the training of youth supported by public money, have been designed to be kept entirely free from aught that would tend to bias the mind in any particular direction or towards any particular creed.

It has been far otherwise in France. During the days of the Empire, the control of public education was taken and since maintained by the clergy, and at present more than one-half of the children of France are instructed entirely by the religious orders. The Council of Public Instruction contains representatives from most of the religious bodies in the country, including Bishops and Archbishops. The Free Universities, which are managed entirely by the clergy, have received the power of conferring degrees.

The result of all this is that the principles of the Ultramontanes, which are entirely in opposition to those of the Republic, are what are taught to the youth of France. They are principles that look not to the greater freedom and wider intelligence of the common people, but to their continued submission and subserviency to the religious heads of the church, which have ruled politically as well.

The leaders in the Republic have become conscious of the necessity of a change. They saw that in the elementary schools were 72,000 men and women belonging to the different religious orders who were teaching their peculiar doctrines to the children of France. In order to strengthen the Government these youths should be educated to hold the political views belonging to a free Republic. The conviction that education should be popularized led to the introduction of three measures into the Chamber of Deputies just before the Easter Holidays, which have called forth the most bitter demonstrations from the clergy and aroused a storm of indignation from the Ultramontanes throughout France. The first measure eliminates the clerical element from the Council of Public Instruction and makes it a State body. The second restores to the State the exclusive power of conferring University degrees, and prohibts members of unauthorized religious bodies from taking part in public or free teaching. The third dispenses with teaching by members of any religious orders in elementary schools. In order to make this possible the measure provides for the establishment of Normal schools in every department in France.

Should these three measures be carried it would make a great revolution in educational matters in the French Republic. The promoters of these changes have, however, a hard fight before them, and the result is questionable. That the end may be victory, every one who believes in popular education uncontrolled by sect, must earnestly desire.

DEMOCRATIC interviewers of Mr. and Mrs. JEFF. DAVIS continue to assure us that neither have "any aspirations as to the Lost Cause." Why should they? It has all come back to them. We are the folks to mourn for the Lost Cause.

THE SPRING CAMPAIGNS.

The "path of glory" appears limited as we gaze about the horoscope of the four quarters of the world. Indeed, it looks like a dull year for those whose fame depends upon the "pomp and pride and circumstances" of war. To "carry the war into Africa" had a different meaning in the days of the HANNIBALS from what it does at the present date; for *then* it was in self-defense, but now for the amusement and promotion of Government pets and acquisition of commercial growth. It may, however, result in a providential episode for the promotion of the Fourth NAPOLEON. The House of Commons just now are doing the most active campaigning in the Zulu region. Upon the other wing of the British possessions Gens. BROWNE and ROBERTS are ordered to advance to Cabul by the Viceroy of England. The mountain passes will be free from snow in a month, when YAKOOB KAHN must become civil or surrender, for Russia has declined to play the gallant any longer, and England will have an easy conquest if the season favors. Turkey is quiet, with scrip worth 10 per cent. of its face, and declining. Russia has a constant skirmish with a few students and Nihilists since the plague has subsided. China has some slight insubordination along her southern borders, but that is a chronic case, and not undesirable with a nation of 400,000,000. Egypt is just now in the stage of expectancy about the offer, on the part of HAMIL PASHA, to preside over the succession of the children of the Pharaohs and Ptolemies. In South America, Bolivia, and Chili, are engaged in a national embrace over the question of territorial limitation in case of a few thousand acres of land, worth, perhaps, 15 cents to $15 a section; and Peru has ordered out her immense naval force, consisting of three ironclads, to proceed to the port of Irigue, on her southern limits and adjoining Bolivia, and if the complication becomes worse and her Southern neighbors weaken, she may take possession of both. In our own country the only hope of a campaign resides in the future prospectus of SITTING BULL.

DISPOSAL OF MONEY.

Perhaps nothing is so difficult for a millionaire, after he secures his money, as to properly dispose of it so as to satisfy himself living, and to please his friends when he gets through nurturing it. A man becomes public property after he accumulates a few hundred thousands. If he "places" it before death he is in hot water, and of him especially it may be said, "let no man regard himself as happy till after he is dead," but he need not expect the other ancient maxim, "speak nothing derogatory of the departed," will be respected in his case.

To get money in an honorable manner, and to happily dispense it, so that after one is no more, his memory will become a delightful heritage for the good he has done, and for the proper use of the power which adheres to the possession of wealth, is an amiable ambition. Mr. ASA OTIS, who recently departed this life in New London, Ct., at the age of 93 years, ought to have known how to do better with his money at his time of life. He left $1,000,000, nearly the whole of his estate, to the Foreign Mission Society and that one corporate body will be likely to defend his memory. There is no objection to Foreign Mission work *after the work of some is finished*, but when it costs $1,000 to convert a Chinaman (according to the late WM. H. SEWARD) and then the conversion is doubtful, it seems a pity to neglect the hoodlums of our own country.

But the law is quite reliable, that as one lives, so he dies. This man was a miserly bachelor, who would wear cheap home-spun clothing, and go to the market, call for eight cents worth of beef steak and then watch his servant cook it lest it should be wasted, and in this way he hoarded up his enormous income. He lived in such a barbarous, heathenish way that perhaps it was natural for him to have an affinity for other heathen, and hence his logic may be vindicated, but he had some very generous nephews and nieces who with their posterity would have done much better with the money.

THE DARK CONTINENT.

Africa, from being an unknown land full of dark, impenetrable mysteries, a land whose glory lay entirely in the past, whose wonderful pyramids, which spoke so eloquently of a race gone forever, constituted its chief interest in the eyes of the civilized world, is fast becoming of great commercial importance. The travelers who have, of late years, penetrated Central Africa have found it a region of great wealth, with a vast population of from 200,000,000 to 400,000,000. The climate of the high regions is healthy, very different from what has been imagined in the past, when the only idea had was that obtained from the low, marshy lands upon the seacoast. The soil is adapted for the cultivation of most of the useful plants grown in the Southern part of our own country. The mineral wealth is great, but it needs intelligent development by means of men and machinery, such as are employed in other and better known regions.

England has become thoroughly awake to the advantages of obtaining a foothold and influence among the people of Africa, uncivilized as they are. In her present depressed financial condition, it is absolutely necessary that she should find new lands to conquer in trade and here is her golden opportunity. Already her steamers are plying upon the Zambesi, and she contemplates placing them upon the Niger. The plan of building a railway 500 miles long from the sea coast to the interior costing $50,000,000 is under consideration in London, and is most favorably regarded. It is the hope of Great Britain that the future development of this vast country, now so rapidly becoming known by the push and courage of different explorers,—and the consequent civilization of its people, will open and maintain vast commercial interests that will restore the manufacturing prosperity of England, and give her again that pre-eminence of which she has so long proudly boasted.

EDGE TOOLS.

We have succeeded in securing a few copies of a book which is of great value to all workers in steel. It is a treatise on the only true and practical way to make "Edge Tools." The author is a practical tool-maker of large experience, and has embodied in book form many valuable secrets of his craft, secrets which at first he intended to hand down unpublished to his children, but which a more liberal view had led him to give to the public. All edge-tool makers, millers, blacksmiths, and in short all kinds of tool dressers and steel workers will find this book of rare interest. Although the regular price is $1, we will send out a few copies at 75 cents each.

TURBULENT TEXAS.

Texas is a lively State, and a very inviting one for those who are not particular about being exposed to pistol shots and the stroke of bowie knives. It has rich, fertile lands, grand rivers, a fine climate and everything promising for the industrious seekers for new homes, providing they are not too particular about law and order. These things do not seem to be known in many localities in that State. Human life is of little or no account. Savage bullies control matters, and the sound of firearms, which are sending men and women to their last accounts, are frequently heard. If the better class of citizens do not soon bestir themselves and in some way put a stop to the terrible outrages constantly committed, Texas will become only a synonym for all that is villainous and brutal, and the emigration thither of any execept the worst classes will cease entirely.

The St. Louis *Globe* gives the following list of murders in March, furnished by a correspondent:

1. Cummings kills McGrath, Houston.
2. Doran kills Gibson, Brenham.
3. Samuel Cranley kills Thomas A. Hanks, Texarkana.
4. Jones kills Morse, Calcert.
5. Holt kills Powers, Pilot Point.
6. Rogers kills W. A. Thompson, near Whitesboro.
7. Andy Cooper kills Samuel Johnson, Elm Fork.
8. Bob Edwards kills Oliver Adams, Weatherford.
9. Charles Barlow kills his wife, near Corsicana.
10. James Currie kills B. C. Porter, Marshall.
11. Hawkins kills J. M. Watters, Sherman.
12. Frank Conner kills an ex-convict, Midway.
13. John Dillard) were killed in a general and shooting scrape near
14. Henry Jones) Clarksville.
15. Alexander Cavitt kills Armstrong, near Bonham.
16. Dick Thurman kills Henry Elliott, Belton.
17. Lewis kills Joseph Schunath, near Marion.
18. Wier kills K. C. Ayres, Whitesboro.
19. McLaughlin kills O. E. Driscoll, Spanish Fort.
20. Walter Barnes's murdered body found in Shelby County.

Perhaps the cause of this condition of things may be better understood by recalling the fact that the State gives somewhere near 100,000 Democratic majority, and that this majority is rolled up by roughs and vagabonds that always make up the mass of that party, especially in the newer States. One truth has grown of late years to be axiomatic: Republican rule means law, order, prosperity. Democratic control signifies disorder, rebellion, ruin.

RELIGIOUS QUARRELS.

It is a pity, for the sake of the influence of the church, that there could not be more harmony prevailing in its counsels, and fewer quarrels and scandals that find their way before the public, and fill column after column of the newspapers. These troubles do not seem to be confined to any particular denomination, but some ministerial peccadillo or more serious offense is discovered in first one and then another. Since the Beecher trial, a thing which did more to injure the influence of religious teachers than aught else that has ever happened in this country, there has been no cessation of church difficulties, and Brooklyn seems to be the place in which the principal ferment in ecclesiastical affairs is found. Just now two or three matters are brought conspicuously before the people. The Rev. TALMAGE is on trial by his peers, who are endeavoring to prove that he is not orthodox, nor even pious enough to continue within the pale of their Church. The gentleman is accused of being sensational, of aiming only at notoriety in his preaching and living, and his trial for these offenses drags its slow length along to the utter disgust and weariness of the sinners throughout the country. Then the Rev. J. D. FULTON comes forward and endeavors to stir up matters again in his church by applying to the Baptist Conference to be reinstated in his position as a minister in good and regular standing. The quarrel among the Baptists has been sharp and severe, but one pleasant thing may be said of it, it has been of short duration.

This internecine fighting does more harm to the cause of religion than all of the so-called heresies that ROBERT INGERSOLL has ever uttered in the past, or will speak in the future. The fight with him is an open one. He fearlessly expresses his disbelief in the Christian plan of salvation, and the very boldness of his speech has a tendency to shock many who make no pretensions to piety, and they go away from his lectures with their reverence for God and the Bible untouched. But when they find the house, His temple, divided against itself, when his ministers exhibt a bitterness of spirit towards each other entirely incompatible with Christian charity, when the persons who have voluntarily placed themselves before the world as living witnesses of the truth of the religion that teaches "peace on earth and good will to men" show anything but a gentle, loving disposition to their brothers in the Church, it is then hard to make the indifferent or doubting believe in the reality of what causes people to say one thing and to live another.

If these quarrels cannot be avoided, it would, at least, be well to make them less public, to have less wrangling about minor matters, mere doctrinal points often, that have little to do with getting to heaven. Put a little more Christ-like charity into the religion of to-day, and less would be heard about the spread of infidelity, the falling off of attendance upon church services, and the lack of interest in matters of such vital importance.

MELBOURNE ENTERPRISE.

It is very hard to realize that in far away Australia is to be found people of as much intelligence, culture and liberality as in our land of older civilization. We can understand that a few such may have strayed thither by chance, but that there are cities with as elegant and refined a general society as can be found in any of our own—this it is that at first thought is a matter of surprise. Reading, however, of the elegant public library in Melbourne proves that fact beyond contradiction. It was opened in 1856, and is said to be the best free public library in the world. The building is fine, the rooms magnificent and fitted up with every appliance for the comfort of their frequenters, the collection of books surpeb and the whole is presided over by librarians of general intelligence and thoroughly posted in matters pertaining to their business. Beneath the library are fine galleries of art, also free.

Nothing could speak better for Melbourne than the possession of this library. The liberality that could establish and support such an institution could be found only in a community made up of that kind of people most desirable in a place that an intelligent person would desire to call home. The City itself is but 35 years old, and yet it has done more for the good of its citizens than many places of a century's growth. All credit is due to the enterprising City of Melbourne.

CAPT. ORR,

Something More of the Hero Mentioned in a Previous Number of the Blade.

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE:

No old soldier, whether he was ever a prisoner in Andersonville or not, can read the history now running through the BLADE without feeling his blood rise and course through his veins more rapidly. The writer of this is an old soldier, and at one time was a prisoner in Forrest's hands, but luckily escaped being sent to Andersonville. In common with many others, I say give us the full history of that detestable pen, and, when completed, do not fail to give it to us in book form for permanent preservation, and to bequeath to our children as a true history of the meanest and most unjustifiable of all the cruel acts of the Rebellion. The account of the battle near Atlanta on the 21st and 22d of July is invaluable, as it gives circumstances and incidents that general history overlooks, and I am sure will touch a chord in every soldier's breast.

In this connection allow me to say that the Capt. Orr mentioned by the narrator as having struck down with his sword a "big Rebel," who was about to seize the colors of the 52th Ohio, now resides near this place, in Jackson County, Mo. He is a firm and true patriot, and seems now to be far from being a little, dried up old man. In appearance, he is somewhere in 60, with a venerable gray beard almost white, a pleasing cast of countenance, and a full rounded form that detracts nothing from his dignity. Well to do and companionable, he is something of a notable in these parts and the hero of several amusing adventures

One of these occured soon after his arrival in Missouri from Ohio. He was seen and recognized by an "ex-Confederate," as an officer who once had charge of him when a prisoner in Yankee hands, and true to his revengful and venemous nature he, with some others of the same ilk, undertook to get even with the sturdy old Captain in a very rough manner, but the Captain soon convinced them that they had mistaken their man. Being an adept in boxing he soon had them all terribly demoralized, and satisfied them that the man who could break a Confederate's neck with one blow of a sword was the wrong man to fool with. Since that time the Captain has had "peace," and by his sterling worth and good qualities as a citizen extorts praise, even from his enemies. I have been much interested in the discussion of the Gunstown disaster and must add my testimony. I was not in the Sturgis expedition, but was in Memphis, when the fugitives came into that place, and heard but one story from all: that was that any 8th Corporal ought to have managed better than did Gen. Sturgis. Our command Gen. A. J. Smith's, had just returned from the Red River expedition under Gen. Banks, and with ranks depleted by disease, and death, and nearly all worn out with the fatigue and exposure of that ill starred expedition, received the news of the Sturgis disaster with terrible indignation. Weak and worn-out as they were, they demanded an opportunity to help wipe out the disgrace, and at Tupelo on the 14th of July, we had the supreme satisfaction of helping to give Forrest and Fort Pillow Co'almers a good sound drubbing. Col. Lowe's defense of Gen. Sturgis will not win with our soldiers, for we all know he is one of the worst of frauds.

P. C. SMITH, Major.
119 Ill. Vol. Inftv.
Hickman's Mills, Mo., April 2, 1879.

GEN. McPHERSON'S DEATH.

The Name of the Soldier Who Staid by the Body Until It Was Rescued.

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE:

Among the readers of your paper in this vicinity are several soldiers, some of whom know something of Andersonville as it was during the war with the South. They read with interest the story of "Andersonville," as told in your columns; which also recalls to their minds most vividly their sufferings in that charnel house.

In your last issue the scenes and incidents of the action of July 22, 1864, before Atlanta are vividly depicted. The author makes a mistake in stating that it was a member of the *First* Division who stayed by the dead body of Gen. McPherson until Maj. Strong reached it. That private soldier who did that soldierly act of devotion to his dead leader, was George Reynolds, private Company D., Fifteenth Regiment Iowa Volunteer Infantry. Col. W. W. Belknap, later a War Secretary, was its commander. The regiment was one of four Iowa Regiments which constituted the Third Brigade of the *Fourth* Division, 17th Army Corps. Gen. Giles A. Smith commanded the Division. I think it was but a few days after the battle that Reynolds was presented with a gold medal by order of Gen. F. P. Blair, Major General Commanding the 17th Army Corps. Reynolds had been badly wounded in the right arm, and was hunting shelter on a road to the rear, and passed very near to the body of Gen. McPherson, who had evidently been just then struck from his horse. He was still breathing heavily, and Reynolds brought him water from a brook near by, and bathed his brow and asked him if he wanted water to drink, but the knightly soldier was dead to earthly sound, and his noble spirit far above the sound of the battle or the voice of the Captain. The brave boy, although in the most imminent danger of capture, stayed by the body until rescued by the gallant Major Strong. The above are the facts as near as I can now recollect, of course the mistake on the part of the soldier who told the story of the fight was of no great magnitude, yet to Reynolds belong the honor that may be attached to such an act.

MEMBER OF CO. D, 15TH IOWA REGT.
Merrimac, Jefferson, Co., Ia., April 3.

[The error which the correspondent corrects was a typographical one. His statement is correct, and I am much obliged for the contribution.

AUTHOR OF "ANDERSONVILLE."

THE FIGHT AT SPOTTSYLVANIA.

One of Hancock's Boys Gives a Fragment of Experience.

To the Editor of the Blade:

I am deeply interested in your "Andersonville History," and especially in the story told of the battle of Spottsylvania. I was then one of Hancock's boys, and we repulsed the "varmints" five times, for which I will vouch, besides twice, of which history speaks not. A large brigade of Johnnies came up in our front, bearing a flag of truce, and at trail arms. We mounted the works, rejoiced to see so many sinners coming over, and hoping that there were more to follow. Dropping their flag they gave us a volley. We instantly recovered from the surprise, and repulsed *the charge*. At another attempt, later in the day, we let them come on until we could see the whites of their eyes. Could the surgeons have had time to dissect that brigade they would have been amply repaid, in saving leaf enough to erect a monument to

PADDY OWEN'S BRIGADE,
24 Div., 24 Corps
Newville, Herkimer Co., N. Y.,
April 4.

The First Thing Read.

To the Editor of the Blade:

The story of "Andersonville" is very interesting—so much so that it is the first thing read. My boy of 10 says, as soon as we get the BLADE: "Come, pa, let's read Andersonville." One thing that makes it so interesting is that on November 23, 1863, at the battle of Chattanooga, 86 of my regiment (the 6th Indiana Infantry) were captured, and 36 died in Andersonville. Eight of Company—B—were captured, and seven died in Andersonville. I have thought so much of the piece that have put it so far in a scrap-book.

Yours, Truly,
G. J.
Lenox, Taylor Co., Iowa, March 25.

UNDER WHICH FLAG?

The Banner Referred to by Each of the Members of the Present Congress Who Served in the Army.

Washington Correspondence New York Graphic.

Through the kindness of that veteran biographer and journalist, Ben Perley Poor, your correspondent has been favored with advance sheets of the Congressional Directory, which, as usual, contains biographical sketches of the members of the present Congress, and much else that is of interest and value. Each Senator and member prepares the sketch of his own life, which is confined by the order of the Committee on Printing to a general formula, as follows: "Full name, place and date of birth; education; profession or business; public offices held; vote on last election to Congress; name of opponent and politics." But a great many members manage to work in other information than that called for by this formula. For instance, we learn that George Augustus Bicknell, of Ind., "was elected Free Viewer in 1847;" that the Rev. G. De La Matyr "has been an itinerant elder of the Methodist Episcopal Church;" he gives his politics as "National and Democratic," that George D. Tillman, of South Carolina, is a lawyer by profession, but has never practised, "except to give counsel and do conveyancing gratis among his neighbors," Congressman Morrison, of Ill., omits in his biography the fact that he was a Union soldier. Twelve Congressmen from the South announce that they were in the Legislatures of their respective States at the opening of the rebellion, and voted for the ordinance of secession.

There are 75 Senators and 287 members of the House. Total, 362. Of these the professions or business given are as follows:

Lawyers	24	Professional officeholders	2
Merchants	24	Miners	2
Bankers	12	Carpenter	1
Farmers	11	Stonecutter	1
Editors	10	Miller	1
Manufacturers	9	Surveyor	1
Doctors	7	Live stock	1
Teachers	3	Ticket agent	1
Railroad men	3	Steamboatman	1
Clergymen	3	No occupation given	18
Insurance	2	Total	382
Lumber dealers	2		

Much has been said about the number of Confederate Generals in Congress and the few Union soldiers. The following is a list of Union soldiers in the Senate and in the House:

UNION SOLDIERS IN CONGRESS.

In the Senate.

1. John A. Logan, Ill., Major-General.
2. P. B. Plumb, Kans., Lieutenant-Colonel.
3. W. P. Kellogg, La., Colonel.
4. A. E. Burnside, R. I., Major General.

In the House.

1. H. B. Bingham, Pa., Major-General.
2. E. Overton, jr., Pa., Colonel.
3. J. J. Mitchell, Pa., Captain.
4. S. H. Yeum, Pa., First Lieutenant.
5. W. S. Shallenberger, Pa., Captain.
6. Harry White, Pa., Brigadier General.
7. S. B. Dick, Pa., Colonel.
8. L. D. Brenck, Tenn., Colonel.
9. C. H. Joyce, Vt., Colonel.
10. Gabriel Bouck, Wis., Colonel.
11. Edward S. Bragg, Wis., Major General.
12. J. B. Hawley, Conn., Major General.
13. George R. Davis, Ill., Major.
14. J. C. Sherwin, Ill., Private.
15. R. M. A. Hawk, Ill., Major.
16. T. J. Henderson, Ill., Brigadier General.
17. P. C. Hayes, Ill., Brigadier General.
18. G. A. Fort, Ill., Colonel.
19. T. A. Boyd, Ill., Captain.
20. B. F. Marsh, Ill., Colonel.
21. A. C. Forsythe, Ill., First Lieutenant.
22. W. R. Morrison, Ill., Colonel.
23. J. K. Thomas, Ill., Captain.
24. T. M. Bryan, Ind., Brigadier General.
25. W. R. Myers, Ind., Captain.
26. W. H. Calkins, Ind., Major.
27. M. A. McCord, Iowa, Adjutant.
28. J. B. Weaver, Iowa, Brig.-General.
29. W. F. Sapp, Iowa, Lieut.-Colonel.
30. C. C. Carpenter, Iowa, Colonel.
31. J. A. Anderson, Kans., Chaplain.
32. Thomas Ross, Kans., Chaplain.
33. J. H. Mccowan, Mich., Captain.
34. M. H. Dunnell, Minn., Colonel.
35. E. K. Valentine, Neb., Adjutant.
36. H. E. Rollins, N. H., Major.
37. A. G. McCook, N. Y., Brig.-General.
38. J. H. Ketchum, N. Y., Major-General.
39. J. M. Bailey, N. Y., Adjutant.
40. J. Hammond, N. Y., Brig.-General.
41. W. Miller, N. Y., Lieutenant.
42. D. P. Richardson, N. Y., no rank given.
43. H. Van Arman, N. Y., Surgeon.
44. T. E. Young, Ohio, Colonel.
45. J. W. Keifer, Ohio, Brigadier-General.
46. B. LeFevre, Ohio, Major.
47. E. F. Finley, Ohio, Captain.
48. James A. Garfield, Ohio, Major-General.
49. Thomas Ewing, Ohio, Major-General.
50. William McKinley, Ohio, Major.
51. A. J. Warner, Ohio, Colonel.

CONFEDERATES IN CONGRESS.

In the Senate.

1. John T. Morgan, Ala., Brigadier-General.
2. A. H. Garland, Ark., Brigad

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication but only as an evidence of good faith. Letters not complying with this rule find their way at once into the waste basket.

Mathematical problems, and questions in mathematical construction. We are willing to afford all our readers an opportunity to ask questions for the former, but we have not the space necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

Questions which in the judgement of the editor are not appropriate or proper for the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms, or corporations, doing general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be borrowed in discriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in some part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate sheets. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books.

J. W. H., Medford, (no State.)—See BLADE of April 10th.

J. O. S., Hebron, Wis.—No equalization county bill has been passed.

MRS. G. P., Clam Falls, Wis.:—We know of no periodical juvenile of the name you give.

S. A. P., Washburn, Mo.: You do not say what kind of a paper you want. Please be a little more definite.

OMO, P. P., Arabia, O.:—We do not know any such firm. Consult the advertisements of some leading daily of New York City.

JAS. D. KNIGHT, (no address) writes: "I have taken the BLADE since the Spring of 1858, and expect to take it as much longer, if I live."

W. C., Foxcroft, Me.:—We regret to say that we cannot furnish back numbers of Andersonville. It will shortly be published in book form.

D. J. T., Moore's Station, Ind., asks: "What is the pay of Senators and Representatives in Congress?"—Salary in each case $5,000 per annum and mileage.

E. E. COLLINS, Keokuk, Iowa, desires information regarding the whereabouts of his sisters, Mary, Elizabeth and Magdalene Collins. When last heard of they were in Louisville, Ky., in 1859.

F. P. S., St. Mary's, Mo., asks: "How many square yards can I paint with one keg of strictly pure white lead of 25 lbs., after mixing?"—About 7½ square yards, if a single coat is meant.

SUBSCRIBER, Walbridge, Wis., asks: "Will you please state what was the highest rank held by any officer in the United States army?"—That of General formerly held by U. S. Grant, but now held by W. T. Sherman.

S. E. L., Lowell, Kan., asks: "Please give the definition of the word 'Mizpah.'"—"Therefore was the name of it called . . . Mizpah; for he said, The Lord watch between me and thee when we are absent from one another." Gen. 31, 49.

A. G. D., Bristow, Ioa :—The advertisement to which you refer was inserted by outside parties and the BLADE Company had nothing to do with it. It was published however in good faith, so far as we are concerned, but we did not endorse it in any way.

C. S. C., Susquehannah, Pa.—The orator who told such enormous stories about the eagle was evidently indulging in spread-eagle.

2. The present supply of coal will last something like a hundred thousand years, if not longer. 3. We have a very fine edition of Don Quixotte on our list. Regular price, $1.50; our price, 75c.

J. A. C., Spencerport, N. Y., asks: "1. Where was George A. Custer born? 2. When did Marquis de Lafayette die? 3. Where did the word 'philately,' applied to stamp collecting, originate?"—1. At New Rumley, O., December 5, 1839. 2. May 20, 1834. 3. We don't know anything of such a word; it is not recognized by lexicographers.

MOSES, New Franklin, O., writes: "Let me present the following problem to our friends who are interested in mathematics: In measuring a tree which had broken over I found that the top touched the ground 162 feet from the stump, also that the piece broken over was 54 feet longer than the stump. How high was the tree before breaking?"

S. L. G., Livermore, Ky., writes: "I volunteered in the 16th Regiment of Kentucky, Sept. 20th, 1861, was discharged January 18th, 1865; got $100 at that time. In 1868 I made out papers, accompanied with my discharge, and received in January, 1869, $100 more. What I want to know is, am I entitled to any more?"—You are not entitled to any more bounty.

W. G. R., Zellenople, Pa., asks: "Will you please tell me who is the author of 'It's an ill wind that blows no good'"—The sentence you quote is an old proverb, whose origin seems shrouded in antiquity. Tusser (1523-1580) wrote:

"Except the wind stand as it never stood,
It is an ill wind turns none to good."

In Henry VI., part 3d act 2d, scene 5, Shakespeare wrote: "Ill blows the wind that profits nobody;" and again in Henry IV., part 2d, act 5th, scene 3d, he says: "Not the ill wind which blows no man good."

E. H. M., Greenville, Ioa., asks: "What is the origin of the word 'chouse' meaning to cheat?"—The word which is merely a colloquial one, and which has no standing in literature, is from the Turkish "chiaous," signifying an interpreter. Such an interpreter or chiaous being attached to the Turkish embassy in England, committed in the year 1609 an enormous fraud on the Turkish and Persian merchants resident in London. From the vast dimensions of the fraud, and the notoriety which attended it, any one who cheated or defrauded was said to "chiaous," "chause," or "chouse," to do, that is, as this "chiaous" had done.

MRS. B. F. B., Black Creek, Wis., asks: "Can a subscriber receive the benefit of your book offer and also of your clubbing list? For instance, can we, in renewing subscriptions, send $2.25 (or $2.35 according to class) for BLADE and book, and at the same time subscribe for some other publication at your clubbing rates? 2. Do you take postage stamps for sums of less than $1.00?"—It would hardly be fair to give subscribers a double discount in this way. 2. We sometimes take postage stamps for fractional parts of a dollar, but greatly prefer not to do so where it can be avoided.

T. H. S., Newville, Pa., asks: "Will the editor of the Correspondents' Department be kind enough to gratify the curiosity of one of your readers, by giving the modus operandi of conducting this particular branch of your business? Are you an encyclopedia, 'that lives, moves and has its eternal being' in the boundless realms of both human and divine knowledge, or are these answers obtained from the accumulated knowledge of 'many men of many minds,' which you have in the form of books of reference on the shelves of your library?"—We have a machine which is especially built and adapted to this work. If you will step into the BLADE office at any time we shall take great pleasure in showing it to you, and explaining how it operates.

R. S. D., King Grove, Mo., asks: "What are the dimensions of the Suez Canal?"—The Suez Canal is 160 miles long, and without locks for the whole distance, of which 75 miles are canal, and the remainder passes through lakes whose channels have been dredged. The width of the canal is 325 feet at the top (except through very high cuts), and 72 feet at the bottom, and the depth is 26 feet. When Napoleon I. invaded Egypt his engineers reported the Red Sea as 30 feet higher than the Mediterranean, but subsequent surveys showed little difference at mean tide.

O. M. B., Limestone, Tenn., asks: "1. What is a good work on parliamentary usages? One that is concise, simple and orthodox? 2. Is not the idea that is somewhat prevalent in regard to planting seeds and cereals in the different phases of the moon erroneous and absurd: i. e., is not seed or grain of any kind just as apt to do well planted in one stage of the moon as another, other things being equal? 3. Which was the greater man, Andrew Jackson, or Andrew Johnson?"—1. Roberts' Manual of Parliamentary Practice; price 75c., is an excellent book and admirably arranged for convenience of reference. 2. The theory of the moon's having anything to do with seeding, etc., is thoroughly exploded. 3. Jackson.

W. B. C., Jefferson, Ala., asks: "What is the plan of the Government of Switzerland?"—The government in Switzerland is vested in a parliament, consisting of two chambers, a Council of States of 44 members, and a National Council of 135 members. Both chambers united are called the Federal Assembly, and the members are elected for three years. The President and Vice President are the Chief Magistrates of the Republic. The former has a salary of $3,000 per annum, the other of $2,400. Both are elected for one year from the Federal Council, consisting of seven members, who form the Executive or Ministry.

A. H. COTTON, Lafayette, Ill., writes: "In a February number of the BLADE was a notice headed 'Attention,' and emanating from an association purporting to be the 'Andersonville Prisoners Survivors' Association.' They seemed desirous of getting the address of any prison survivor, so I wrote them, giving date of capture, release, etc., but I received no answer. Now I would like to know their object, if there is such an association."—There is such an association in Chicago, and their principal object in the inquiry made through the BLADE was to obtain as far as they might names, addresses, and present whereabouts of soldiers who had been prisoners in Andersonville. We presume they did not answer your letter simply because there was no answer to make at that time.

A. S. M., Jewsville, Ga., writes: "I am told that in England the telegraph is in the hands of the Government. Is this the case? If so, how do they manage it?"—By the Government telegraph in England telegrams may be sent to all parts of the United Kingdom, except the Scilly Islands, at the rate of 25 cents for 20 words, and six cents extra for every five words additional. This charge includes the name of the sender and receiver, and delivery within one mile of the office—beyond that limit the charge is 12 cents per mile. At the chief office in London, and in all large towns, telegrams are received and forwarded on Sundays. They are not delivered after 8 P. M., unless the sender expresses the wish on the telegram. Telegrams for transmission abroad are not under Government control; they are received and transmitted by private companies.

EDITH H., Austinville, Pa., writes: "With your permission I would like to give my solution of the problem given by S. R. K., in your issue of March 27th. The value of the first watch equals 100 per cent. of the whole, and 100 per cent. plus $20 equals the value of the first watch and chain; this in the conditions of the problem must be two-thirds the value of the second watch; i. 100 per cent plus $20 is two-thirds, three-thirds must be 150 per cent. plus $30; and this plus $20 is equal to 150 per cent. plus $50, or the value of the second watch and chain: 150 per cent. plus $30 is 2½ times, or 250 per cent. of the value of the first watch; and $40 must be as many per cent. as the difference between 250 per cent. and 150 per cent., or 100 per cent.; if $50 is 125 per cent., 100 per cent. must be $40. Hence the value of the first watch is $40, and $40 plus $20 is $60, which is the value of the first watch and chain; and since $60 is two-thirds the value of the second watch, its value must be $90."

C. F. W., Denver, Mich., writes: "In answer to the problem given by S. R. K., of Cardington, O., I beg leave to submit the following: Since two-thirds of the value of the second watch equals the value of the first watch, plus $20, two thirds, or the value of the second watch, equals 3.2 of the value of the first watch, plus $30; by the second condition, the value of the second watch, plus $20, (value of chain) equals 2½ times the value of the first watch, and hence the value of the second watch equals 2½ times the value of the first watch, minus $20. Since the two values of the second watch, thus found, are equal to each other, we have 2½ times the value of the first watch, minus $20, equal to 1½ times the value of the first watch, plus $30; and hence 2½ times the value of the first watch, minus 1½ times its value, or 1 of its value, equals $50, and ¼ its value is $10, and 4-4, or its value, is $40. Since ⅔ of the value of the second watch equals $40, plus $20, or $60, its whole value is $90."

J. L., West Salem, O., asks: "1. What was Thomas Jefferson's politics? 2. Did the Democratic party ever assume the name of Republican, and if so, when? 3. Can a foreign-born person be elected President of the United States?"—1. He was what was known as a "Jeffersonian Democrat." Mr. Jefferson was one of the first as he was the leading exponent of the doctrine now entertained by the Democrats under the name of State Rights; that is to say, he held that the preponderance of power should be vested in the States and the State Governments, that the allegiance of the citizen to his State was paramount to that which he owed to the General Government. 2. As early as the Presidential campaign of 1796, the first contest for the Presidency, Jefferson represented the party called indifferently the Republican or Democratic, in opposition to the Federal party, headed in that year by John Adams. The issue then turned on the limitation of the powers of the General Government, etc. 3. Not according to the present Constitution.

H. WHITACRE, Jerry City, O., asks: "1. When did he dark ages commence and how long did they last? 2. What were the tasks of Hercules? 3. Can any of your readers give me the address of Samuel Sovire, who served in the 6th O. V. I. and formerly lived in Henry County, O.?"—1. According to Hallam, about a thousand years, or from 476 A. D. to 1096. 2. The twelve tasks were: 1. To kill the Nemean lion. 2. To kill the Lernean hydra. 3. To capture a certain stag which had golden horns and was exceedingly swift of foot. 4. To bring alive to Mycenæ a certain wild boar which ravaged the country. 5. To clean in one day the stables of King Augeas. 6. The destruction of the Stymphalian birds. 7. The capture of a wild bull that ravaged Crete. 8. To bring from Dimedes of Thrace his horses which fed on human flesh. 9. To secure the girdle of Hippolyte, Queen of the Amazons. 10. To bring the oxen of the Monster Geryon from the fabulous island of Erythea. 11. To obtain some golden apples which were guarded by a dragon in the garden of the Hesperides. 12. To descend to Hades and bring up the dog Cerberus. All these various undertakings he is said to have accomplished successfully.

G. F. S., Lockwood, Mich., asks: "Will you please give a brief sketch of Madame Bonaparte, whose death was announced last week?"—Madame Bonaparte was Miss Elizabeth Patterson, the daughter of a wealthy Scotch merchant who settled in Baltimore. In 1803 Jerome Bonaparte, youngest brother of the great Emperor, stopped in this country while on his return from San Domingo to France, and meeting Miss Patterson, was captivated. He sent the Spanish Minister in Washington to solicit her hand for him. He was accepted, and the two were married December 24, 1803. The marriage contract was carefully drawn, and the ceremony performed by Bishop Carroll, of Baltimore. Jerome's mother entered protest against the legality of the marriage, as he was under age and the banns had not been published in France. The First Napoleon tried to have the Pope admit a divorce, and refused to allow the marriage to be registered. The authorities of Paris published a like decree, and Jerome and his beautiful bride were forbidden to enter France. Failing to get his wife recognized at home, he abandoned her, and in August, 1807, married a daughter of the King of Wurtemburg. The Pope refused a divorce, and Madame Bonaparte, it is said, never saw her husband but once after the separation.

W. S. M., Hopkinton, R. I., asks: "Please state the origin, nature, etc., of the banks of England and of France?"—This institution which has long been the principal bank of deposit and circulation in Great Britain, and indeed in Europe, was founded in 1694. The bank grew out of a loan of $6,000,000 for the public service. The charter is dated 27th July, 1694, and declares, among other things, that the company shall "be capable, in law, to purchase, enjoy, and retain to them and their successors, any moneys, lands, rents, tenements and possessions whatsoever," and also to "grant, demise, and dispose of the same." The management is committed to two governor and 24 directors, who are elected annually. The charter was renewed in 1833, and some slight changes were made. The notes of the Bank of England were made legal tender everywhere in England except at the bank. The Bank of France, second in magnitude and importance to the Bank of England, was originally founded in 1800, but was not placed on a solid and well-defined basis till 1806. Its capital, which was originally fixed at $9,000,000, which was raised in the last-mentioned year to $18,000,000, divided into 90,000 shares of $200 each. Of these shares, 67,900 have passed into the hands of the public; the remaining 22,100 having been purchased up by the bank out of surplus profit, were subsequently canceled.

PITH AND POINT.

Approaching a crisis—walking toward a restless girl baby.—*Fulton Times.*

Girls should remember, "Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wives."—*Binghampton Republican.*

When Simon told the Widow Oliver to go to the devil, she naturally went to a lawyer.—*Boston Traveller.*

"Always pay as you go," said an old man to his nephew. "But, uncle, suppose I haven't anything to pay with?" "Then don't go."

Bar-keeper to tramp—"Get out of this, or I'll give you the grand bounce." Tramp to bar-keeper—"Make it plain cherry bounce, and I'll go ye."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

A negro, being caught stealing from a hen-roost, excused himself by saying "Dat he only cum dar to see if de chickens sleep wid dar eyes open."

"I say," cried a fashionable spendthrift to an old usurer, "the ready is needful." "True," replied the usurer, "but the needful is not ready."

Two darkies were vaunting their courage. "I isn't 'feard of nothin', I isn't," said one. "Den, Sam, I reckon you isn't 'feard to loan me a dollah?" "No, Julius, I isn't 'feard to loan you a dollah, but I does hate to part wid an ole free' fo'ebter."

Custom requires that now you swallow a bottle or two of blood purifier, take quinine in its various forms, drink herb tea, nibble rhubarb, and case down sassafras bark.—*Chicago Journal.*

Miss Edmonia Lewis' father was a negro, her mother a Chippewa Indian, and from the latter she says she inherits her spirit, industry and perseverance.—*Free Press.* And also the talent for carving a head.—*Richmond (Va.) Baton*

A man never feels as though he is falling down a hatchway until while walking with all his might one of the heels flies off his shoes.—*Meriden Recorder.*

The best natured man will get a trifle mad when his wife tells him that she has made "ulsters for the boys" out of his last Winter's ear muffs.

A San Francisco man, who was sued for the value of half a dozen shirts made to his order, pleaded a misfit, and appeared upon the witness stand wearing one of the garments. He won the case.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* makes the following correction: "For 'it's a poor mule that won't work both ways,' in yesterday's issue, please read 'it's a poor rule,' etc."

The *Free Press* states it thus: "Ex-Gov. Hubbard went to the cupboard to get his sweet daughter a beau, but when he got there the cupboard was bare, and she off with a coachman did go."

The *Argonaut*, of San Francisco, says: "To eat with decency and composure is the final triumph of civilization." With many people now a days it is the ultimate triumph of ingenuity to eat at all.—*Cincinnati Trade List.*

The lower animals have caught the infection, and cats in various portions of the city are organizing caterwauling matches for the spring season.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

No matter how little a woman knows or cares about art, she will never decline the chromo which is given away with every package of coffee.—*Meriden Recorder.*

Curious, but we never saw this notice in any of our country exchanges: "Owing to press of poetry, a large number of advertisements are unavoidably crowded out, but will positively appear in our next."—*Puck.*

An unpopular head of a department came to Lamb one day and inquired, "Pray, Mr. Lamb, what are you about?" "Forty, next birthday," said Lamb. "I don't like your answer," said his chief. "Nor I your question," was Lamb's reply.

"A teacher of a brass band is a tutor, and so is every member of the band a tooter," remarks the Keokuk *Constitution.* We have heard of a member of a brass band "blowing on the big base drum," but we thought the report was an invention of the enemy.—*Nor. Herald.*

Whene'er a man bedecks his breast
With gaudy gems so bright,
That from the facing of his vest
Gleams irridescent light,
Just estimate him as a man
Who has a mixed taste,
And, like the chap who posts up bills,
His bosom shows the paste.
—*Hackensack Republican.*

"Can a clergyman marry himself?" asks an exchange. We suppose he can but we are afraid he would not be a happy couple.—*Albany Argus.*

A Columbus avenue family that has recently had its dining-room furniture eaten up has discharged its white servants and employed "cullud pussuns," so as to have everything "accord."—*B. Transcript.*

Where is the man with soul so dead,
Who has not a beastly colt in his head,
In this, his own—kerst-tschow-ow!! er-er-ah-umm er k-k-tess-shoranchka!!
—*N. Y. Mail.*

Secretary Evarts might send to the Hon. Mr. Blackburn, of Kentucky, the old couplet:

"Well, I am proud to see
Men not a raid of God, afraid of me!"
—*Tribune.*

"Smile when you can," is the latest thing we are asked to do by those gratuitous y admonitory beings, the posts. No one can smile when he can't.—*San Francisco Post*

We should like to know, for private information merely, which school of medicine Mr. Longfellow referred to when he wrote the line: "Try not the path, the old man said."—*N. Y. Com. Ad.* He certainly didn't refer to the home path.—*Norr. Herald.* But it may have been the high-dry-path. Excelsior! *Pitt. Bulletin.*

In the Spring whitewash glistens on the brush and in the pail,
And the jews in stately churches are also advertised for sale.
—*Hartford Journal.*

The small boy of clergyman in Portland, Me., was detected by his mother in the act of "ornamenting" with his jack-knife a costly inlaid table by a deeply cut carving of his ideal steamboat. A day or two after the lady saw him from the door looking with admiring eyes at his partially completed work and heard him sigh: "By George! I wish I had got the smoke stack on before she licked me."

"Stand by your colors!" exclaims the New York *Star* to the Democratic House. We regard the injunction as wholly superfluous. It would take at least six months of the strictest abstinence to [illegible] back to their original color.—*Buffalo Express.*

An accomplished Shelbyville, Ind., young woman has become enamored of a bright mulatto railroad employe, and learning that the State laws punish miscegenation, when her dusky lover applied for a marriage license, she has sworn to fly with him to some State where love knows no color.

Anna Dickinson has written a play in which she is going to act with John McCullough. She is a brave woman, for she cannot say it is the play that makes her throw her arms around John's neck and say all those little nothings. She is responsible for the whole thing.—*Rochester Express.*

Barkeeper to Tramp—"Get out of this or I'll give you the grand bounce." Tramp to Barkeeper—"Make it plain cherry bounce, and I'll go ye."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

"Have your baggage checked?" cried the man with the brasses. Said Mr. Carefulman quietly, "If it is just the same to you sir, wouldn't you put a check on the gentleman who handles the baggage."—*B. Transcript.*

An artist went to his allopathic doctor for a remedy for a cold which kept his wife at home. "Paint your wife's back with iodine," was the injunction. In the evening the artist set to work. His artistic fancy got the better of him. He sketched a landscape with a river in the foreground, mountains in the background, and introduced bits of still life. "Have you not finished?" said the wife impatiently. "Yes," he replied, "one-half minute more to put my name and send for the framer."—*Exchange.*

The Sunday School.

The Coming Saviour.

LESSON 4, SUNDAY, APRIL 27, 1879.

GOLDEN TEXT:—This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased,—Matt. 3: 27.

LESSON TEXT.

Isa. 42: 1-10.

1. Behold my servant, whom I uphold; mine elect, in whom my soul delighteth; I have put my Spirit upon him; he shall bring forth judgment to the Gentiles. 2. He shall not cry nor lift up, nor cause his voice to be heard in the street. 3 A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench; he shall bring forth judgment unto truth. 4. He shall not fail nor be discouraged, till he have set judgment in the earth, and the isles shall wait for his law. 5. Thus saith God the Lord, he that created the heavens, and stretched them out; he that spread forth the earth, and that which cometh out of it; he that giveth breath unto the people upon it, and spirit to them that walk therein: 6. I the Lord have called thee in righteousness, and will hold thine hand, and will keep thee, and give thee for a covenant of the people for a light of the Gentiles. 7. To open the blind eyes, to bring out the prisoners from the prison, and them that sit in darkness out of the prison house. 8. I am the Lord; that is my name; and my glory will I not give to another, neither my praise to graven images. 9. Behold, the former things have come to pass, and new things do I declare; before they spring forth I tell you of them. 10. Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise from the end of the earth, ye that go down to the sea, and all that is therein; the isles and the inhabitants thereof.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

My servant, whom I uphold (v. 1.)—God never sets any servant of his at work without being ready to uphold him in it and to supply him with all that is needful for its doing. No minister in his legitimate field of duty, can fairly say, I am unable to fill this pulpit; unable to care for this people." No superintendent or teacher can rightly declare, "My charge is too great for me. My mission is beyond my capacity." No parent,—not even the widowed young mother—can properly cry out, 'I have a work at the head of this household, in the wise training of this child, which is more than I can fittingly perform." No son or daughter with dependent parents; no godly man or woman in any branch of business, or under any weight of toil or trial, can with truthfulness affirm, "I cannot do what I am set to do. My burdens are heavier than I can bear." The question is never as to the servant's strength; it is only—is at all—as to the strength and willingness of the Lord to uphold his servant in a divinely assigned work. Is that question ever a fair one?

He shall not cry, nor lift up, nor cause his voice to be heard in the street. (v 2.) It is never from those who are loudest in professions of what they are going to do, that most help comes in time of need. Noisy threats mark the coward, rather than the man of courage. Silence is sometimes the most expressive sympathy. A look may speak unutterable words of feeling. The deepest emotions are ever below the fountains of speech. Heart unto heart is the truest interchange of affection and friendship. With all the preciousness of the recorded words of Jesus, there is a power in his personal sympathy with us, felt in our inmost souls, and not "to be heard in the street," which transcends any exhortation or assurance spoken to us by his servants in the hearing of the multitude.

A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench (v 3)—it is not in our hours of weakness, and in our sense of greatest imperfection, that we need distrust the loving tenderness of Jesus. When our faith grows feeble, and our hearts ache bitterly under our trials; when it is so hard for us to say trustfully, "Thy will be done;" when we shrink from our lot just as it seems to us, and when we would have that God sends to us would be best, even though we know that some how it must be, because he has ordered it; when we have failed in duty, and know it; failed just where we have failed a hundred times before; when we are fairly tired out with our struggles, and really despair of ourselves; when all that seems left of us is perplexity, bewilderment, and doubt;—then of all times we have found Jesus most ready to understand us, will sympathize with us, will be right down along side of us, telling us to rest our weary heads on his shoulder, or to rise up for new endeavors, and saying to us in comforting assurance, "Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid," "my grace is sufficient for thee; for my strength is made perfect in weakness."

He shall not fail nor be discouraged (v 4)—Our idea of a real friend is one who will neither fail us in our need, nor be discouraged because of our failures; who will be as patient with us in all ways as he is persistent in his efforts at faithful service as a friend. The truest mother is one who never fails in faithfilled endeavor at the wise training of her children, and is never discouraged with them in their waywardness and imperfections. The strongest and manliest of men is he who will not fail in energy at whatever work he is set to do, nor be discouraged by any hindrances to its performance. Yet how rare it is to find the ideal friend, or mother or man. Every human helper fails or is discouraged at one time or another. Only Jesus never fails; is never discouraged. He alone is the same yesterday, to-day and forever. Whatever is our need he is sufficient unto it. However frequent are our wanderings, and however fitful are our affections, he bears with us divinely, and preserves in unwavering love and gentleness for our salvation. "It hath pleased the Father that in him should all fullness dwell—not tarry for a night but dwell."

I.....will hold thine hand, and will keep thee (v 6.)—A little child can stand or walk when held by mamma's hand, before it can steady itself or take a single step alone. If in the darkness mamma will sit by the bedside and hold the little one's hand, the child's fear will be gone, as if it were daylight again. An outstretched hand is often needed to help a strong man up from one crag to another on the mountain side, or from a boat, or pier, to the vessel's deck. Many a time there is courage, and there is cheer, in a strong and hearty hand grasp; and few of us are never so weak as to long to be upheld and guided by a stronger arm than our own. God's hand is always reached out towards his children. We have only to close our grasp on his outstretched fingers to be upheld and sustained and guided by him in the darkest hour, and in our weakest frame.

My glory will I not give to another (v 8.)—There are more ways than one of seeking to deprive God of the glory due unto his name. None of us would think of worshiping idols as gods, nor yet of giving to nature, or force, or Matter, or law, God's place in the universe. But some might think, while being used of God, that we are doing for him what he is really doing through us. If we have an idea that we can preach pretty well, or write pretty well, or teach pretty well; that we have peculiar power in our earnestness, or our tact, or our experience, in efforts to win souls to Christ, or to train Christ's disciples—we are in danger of taking to ourselves the glory which belongs to God; and if we do that we and our work are worthless in God's sight. What if you are successful in your Christian work? What if you have overcome obstacles? What if you are prospered in your profession or business? What if wealth accumulates in your hands? What if you do gain station and honor and influence? To whom belongs the glory? to yourself or to the Lord? "Who maketh thee to differ from another? and what hast thou that thou didst not receive? Now if thou didst receive it, why dost thou glory, as if thou didst not receive it? Beware lest in the use or your possessions or your powers you claim for yourself that which belongs to God—who will not concede his glory to any of his creatures.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

Need Not Apologize.

Cincinnati Commercial.

"If," said Ben Hill the other day, in the midst of one of his able speeches, "the Governor of New Hampshire has the power to fill a vacancy in the Confederate Senate"— He was interrupted by laughter, and had to ask what Senators were laughing about. This while the election was going on in Cincinnati. He need not apologize.

HOW THE ZULUS FIGHT.

They Believe Themselves Sure of Victory.

London Times Letter.

"From my intercourse with the Matables I know the Zulu style of fighting. Ever since the dreadful things I have had constantly before me the vision of that infuriated mass of Zulus, like thousands of savage gorillas, rushing on those devoted men of the 24th. The Zulus prefer and strive to throw themselves in overwhelming numbers on the weakest point of the enemy. With dauntless courage and the fury of tigers they rush on, without the least concern for the hundreds falling in their ranks, or the bodies barring their way, they press on to get to close quarters as speedily as possible, looking neither to the right nor left, nor dreaming of hiding for a moment behind stones or bushes. They charge forward, for this reason preferring the open field. Naturally courageous and vain of their prowess, they firmly believe that they need only follow the above-mentioned tactics and they must win the day. These men are ruled by a savage despot. They are trained as soldiers all their lives in regiments, properly officered, all, in fact, in correct military style as nearly as they can follow it. When ranged in order of battle each man holds a gun in his right hand, a small shield is strung around his left arm, and in his left hand he holds a long and short assegai. At about 40 to 50 paces, they pause in their headlong career, and hundreds and thousands of spears are hurled at the enemy. When within a few yards of the enemy they make one last momentary pause, only to snap the assegai short off across the left knee, and then their favorite hand-to-hand conflict ensues. Thus the fight becomes a slaughter, generally ending in the complete success of the Zulus."

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

Jamaulene recommends "champlin's Liquid Pearl" for the complexion. CHAMPLIN & CO., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

The only reliable marking ink is Payson's. It requires no preparation and is always good. Sold by druggists and stationers every where.

THRESHING MACHINERY

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,
Battle Creek, Mich.
ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE
"VIBRATOR"
THRESHING MACHINERY.

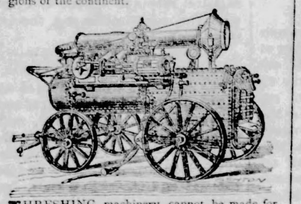
WE are sometimes asked why the prices of our goods are apparently higher than some others of inferior make, and we avail ourselves of this opportunity to place the matter in its true light.

OUR "VIBRATOR" Threshers and Portable Engines embody the best results of our experience and study during our long business career. Whatever would add to their durability, efficiency, and solid excellence, in any particular, has been eagerly seized upon and utilized without regard to labor or expense.

IN this connection it will be pertinent and timely to warn the public against Cheap Threshers and Cheap Portable Engines. The superiority of our machinery, in all particulars, is now so generally acknowledged that our competitors have no resource but to present the attraction of low prices and long credit. Their goods being inferior, they have to sell them for what they can get. Times are hard; and purchasers, without fully considering the subject, will sometimes allow a low price to decide them. Manufacturers of "cheap" machines are so set on carrying out competion to its utmost—competition of Cheapness, not of Excellence—that they more than "split the difference" half way, and furnish them cheerfully with inferior machines at the cheap rate they are asked for.

WE are much mistaken if this is what the public wants or expects of us. Good machinery cannot be made when neither workman nor employer has pride in his occupation; interest and pleasure in the work are both wanting, and both are essential in making good machinery.

OUR mission and business is, to build Threshing Machinery of the Highest Excellence, whatever the cost, and, holding firmly to this single purpose, we have added improvement after improvement, until the reputation of our Machines has become extensive with the grain-raising regions of the centener.



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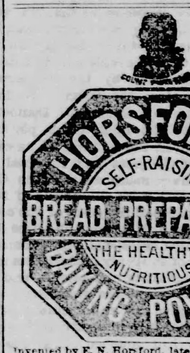

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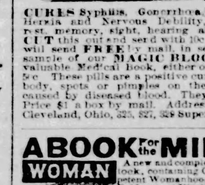

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THE BLADE,
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Circulation this week, 85,440

EXCELSIOR.

The figures floated at the BLADE mast-head this week show that we print of this edition of the BLADE 85,440 copies. The paper required for this issue of the weekly BLADE weighs more than six and a half tons, or over 13,000 pounds, making the postage on this week's paper alone over $260. These figures convey a partial and inadequate idea to the reader of the vast number of Weekly BLADES now sent out every week to regular subscribers all over the United States. But the increase does not stop here. We shall be obliged to print for next week an edition of 90,000, and should the rate of increase continue unabated till the second week in May, the BLADE will attain a circulation of 100,000 copies.

These are large figures, but they are not too large for the facts. We give them a prominent place here because they indicate the remarkable vigor and popularity of the best known weekly paper in the West, and because the congregation of such a large portion of the reading public in the constituency of a leading journal has an importance and significance which business men cannot ignore. At the lowest calculation, 250,000 persons read the BLADE every week, and make it the medium through which they not only gain their news and form their opinions, but also satisfy their various wants and direct their outside expenditures. Comment is unnecessary.

WE are constantly adding new and inviting books to our catalogue. Watch the BLADE supplement.

THE Atlantic *Constitution* fears that there is a good DE LA MATYR with the Nationals in Congress—the same disease that troubled HANNAH.

MORE bad marksmanship. The Czar is shot at five times, and missed every time. This comes of not training the young Russian idea how to shoot.

NEW YORK *Tribune*: If TILDEN doesn't twist the breath out of the soft money movement his mortgage on the party won't be worth its weight as old junk.

IT costs France $142,500,000 a year to support her standing army. She pays as much to support her army as we lose by fire every year, while her fires do not cost her as much as our army does us.

CARDINAN MCCLOSKEY'S house in New York was sold a day or two ago for $85,000. Another is soon to be built for him just as elegant and perhaps more so. It is a nice thing to be a Cardinal.

OUR plan for supplying good books on all subjects at half the regular prices has been working now nearly a year with the greatest success. Our new subscribers will find it a very desirable way to get good reading at little cost.

THE Little Rock (Ark.) *Gazette* expresses the belief that the tide of immigration to that State could be greatly increased by properly organized efforts on the part of the people to invite and aid it.

PHILADELPHIA makes 18,000,000 pairs of shoes every year. Counting these with what is produced at the other shoe manufacturing centers, and there seems little need for any one to remain unshod in this country.

OUR new subscribers who have not yet done so, are cordially invited to make a test of our plan for furnishing books at half price. We undertake to guarantee entire satisfaction in all cases, and pledge ourselves that all books will be exactly as represented.

THE "heathen Chinee" seems to be "too many" wherever he goes. Russia is in trouble now over the Celestials. They have rushed into the towns in the province of the Amoor in such numbers as to crowd out Russian workmen in all trades, and they work for a mere nothing. It is the California story over again.

THE Governor of Montana paints a most glowing picture of the condition of things in that Territory. He says that hard times are quite unknown there, and that the tide of immigration is steady and constantly increasing. The only drawback is the danger of an invasion by SITTING BULL, although everything seemed peaceful when the Governor started eastward. The great need of the Territory is transportation facilities.

THE list of new books given elsewhere contains some excellent volumes, which are new to our subscribers, and which will afford capital reading. As we only offer one copy of each title in this list, all orders should indicate a second choice.

THE South will perhaps learn, that although those who have been in arms against their country, who struck at her heart and would have done her to death had not the strong arm of the patriotic North prevented it, have now possession of the Legislative Halls of the Nation, and are endeavoring with might and main to bring about the old order of things, the love of the Union is just as strong as in those old days, and will be far more easily aroused. A few days ago two military companies, one from Virginia and the other organized in the District of Columbia marched through the streets of Washington without displaying the stars and stripes. It was regarded as an intentional disrespect, and 150 Union soldiers met in a public hall to denounce such unpatriotic conduct. The Captain of the Virginia company denied that any insult to the National flag was intended, and it may have been so, but recent events have had a tendency to make the lovers of the Union suspicious.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The most significant political feature of the week is the increased tendency shown by the Democrats to form a coalition with the National Greenback Party. The Democratic majority in the House, although they arranged for a session on Monday of this week, gave their new allies little opportunity to take advantage of it in the way of the introduction of bills. It is generally conceded that the Democrats themselves at heart recognize the folly and danger of going into general legislation, but that in accordance with their usual tactics they are endeavoring to compel the Republicans to submit to the passage of the appropriation bills, under the threat that they will otherwise go into general legislation, and thus prolong the session.

The Army bill is now undergoing consideration at the hands of the Senate, the Republican members of which are determined that it shall not pass that body till every legal means has been exhausted to prevent it. Sen. BLAINE delivered a masterly speech on the floor of the Senate on Monday, in which he showed that the first restriction made on the use of troops at the polls was made by a Republican Congress in the time of Lincoln, when the Government had a million bayonets at its command. He made a forcible and scathing arraignment of that spirit in the legislative department which would threaten a co-ordinate branch of government with the withholding of supplies if it did not endorse the measures which it put forward, and closed by declaring that the dead heroes of the Union would rise from their graves if the President should consent to be intimidated and outraged in his proper constitutional power by threats like these.

The feeling which has been aroused throughout the country by the course of the Democrats in Congress is beginning to react on that party, and the more sensible and far-seeing among them are beginning to trim their sails to meet the storm. In a Democratic caucus on Wednesday of last week, Rep. STEPHENS introduced a resolution which was laid over for future action, containing a number of declarations designed to restore the confidence of the people. It is hardly to be expected that idle utterances of this character will have any weight in the face of the votes and speeches of the members on the floor of Congress.

Gov. HENDRICKS has written a letter to Senator MCDONALD declaring that he will not again consent to take the second place on the Presidential ticket. The plain and legitimate inference is that he is desirous of obtaining the first, and this condition of affairs is far from palatable to Senator THURMAN, who takes no pleasure in the thought that Indiana as well as Ohio proposes to enter the list as furnishing a Western candidate for the Presidency. It is stated that this action on the part of HENDRICKS as well as the recent Republican victories in Ohio, brings a very cold sort of comfort to both TILDEN and THURMAN.

On Friday Speaker RANDALL announced the Standing House Committees, a full list of which we give elsewhere. That on Ways and Means comprises many protectionists; those on Banking and Currency and on Coinage, Weights and Measures are constituted in the interest of inflation; that on Post-offices is divided on the question of subsidies; those on the Judiciary and on Appropriations are unusually strong. BLACKBURN, the defeated candidate for the Speakership, gets the cold shoulder, and is sent down to obscurity as the Chairman of the Committee on Expenditures in the War Department.

In the House, last week, Representative ATKINS stated that the Legislative Appropriation bill was not altered from the shape in which it passed last session, as far as appropriations are concerned. That statement was not strictly true. Since the Democrats got control of the Senate it has been found necessary to increase the appropriations for the officers of that body by $2,620—for committee clerks, $6,000, and $4,535 for pages. The contingent fund for the present House is increased also more than $10,000, and over $1,000 more is appropriated for the pay of its officers.

Eastern Democrats who favor TILDEN'S nomination for the Presidency claim that there is an intrigue among Democratic Senators and Representatives, and that their purpose is to advance THURMAN'S prospects by giving the Congressional Campaign Committee, of which they have control, such prominence that it will overshadow the National Democratic Committee, which is more or less under the influence of TILDEN and the Eastern Democrats. The same parties assert that the attempt to form a coalition between the Democrats and Greenbackers in the recent Ohio elections has a significance much wider than the State, and that the ultimate object is to secure strength for THURMAN in the Presidential campaign in 1880.

The Western Nail Association held a meeting at Pittsburg on the 9th, when it was resolved to ask the operatives to consent to a reduction of wages, which it is claimed are now from 33 1/3 to 50 per cent. higher than in the East.

A gentleman from St. Louis in speaking of the exodus of negros from the South, states that aside from the political wrongs which they are made to suffer, the negros are charged an annual rental for land, nearly if not fully equal to its whole value, while they are compelled to pay the most exorbitant rates for necessary articles of food and clothing. The consequence was that the end of the year almost invariably found a balance against the colored renter.

The Republicans of Kentucky held their State Convention at Louisville on the 10th inst., and nominated WALTER EVANS as their candidate for Governor. The platform adopted is bold and outspoken on all questions now before the public, and on its presentation it was greeted with the most enthusiastic reception.

THOUGH the Russian ruble is only worth 50 cents on the dollar, and every Russian peasant is ground into the mire with taxation the little Grand Duke MICHAEL ALEXANDROWITCH, youngest child of the Czarovitch, has at four months old an allowance of $16,000 for his table and a household of 15 persons. No wonder the Nihilists spread, when famine and distress in the peasant's hut is answered with riotous luxury in the palace. This is what brought on the French Revolution. History will some day record a Russian Revolution, that will make the Reign of Terror in Paris be forgotten.

THE marriage of Miss JULIA E. SMITH at the mature age of 87, recalls the old couplet:

There swims no goose so gray, but soon or late
She finds some honest gander for her mate.
There is room for hope even for Dr. MARY WALKER.

THE OHIO ELECTIONS.

The Ohio elections of the 7th were significant. They were municipal, but they were something more. In the largest City of the State a deliberate attempt was made by the Democratic party to give the issue a National character. The Cincinnati Democrats went into the fight on a platform that approved the holding of an extra session of Congress and indorsed the revolutionary measures that the Confederate party were attempting to force at the expense of the peace of the country and the maintenance of a free ballot. In other cities, while the general issue was not so openly made, it was none the less definitely understood, and the people throughout the whole State were asked to give an endorsement of the course which a Democratic majority in Congress had mapped out as the one most likely to secure their complete control of all branches of the Federal Government. Behind all this lay a keener spur. Ohio has, we may now say had, at least one man whose name had been prominently mentioned as the standard bearer for the Democracy in 1880. It was conceded that it would be worse than idle to invite national support for a candidate whose name and influence were insufficient to control the vote of his own State, or to overcome the slight majority by which the Republicans carried in the State elections of 1878. And unless the Ohio Democrats could make a convincing demonstration of their strength, they had no hope of successfully combating the candidacy of TILDEN, and they would be compelled to reconcile themselves again to the support of an eastern leader whom they detested, and whose views on all the important financial questions of the day were radically hostile to their own.

An examination of the full and corrected returns of the municipal elections in Ohio shows that the result has been a withering rebuke to the attitude of the Democracy, a crushing defeat of all their plans for political supremacy in the State. Every leading City with a single exception was carried by the Republicans by handsome majorities. On the most reasonable calculations based on the recent elections the Republicans are perfectly safe in estimating their majority in Ohio next fall at 10,000, and should the question come up in the State election on the endorsement of the course of the Confederate majority in Congress, a majority of 20,000 votes would be polled against it. The result of the municipal elections proves conclusively that Ohio means to occupy no half-way position when the issue of law versus violence is made. There will be Republicans enough of the stiff-backed sort to make Ohio what she always is when it comes to the final struggle, a stalwart Republican State.

It may also be added that as a furbisher of Presidential timber for the anti-TILDEN Democracy in 1880, Ohio is virtually out of the race. She has indignantly repudiated the insinuation that she was even tacitly in sympathy with the Confederate program in Congress, and by the same act she declares that she will not have this man THURMAN set up to rule over the nation. The intelligent, thinking voters of the State, as well as those of the other States of the North, are beginning to awake to a realization of the full scope and intent of the Bourbon program. The voters of the North have only to see the situation in all its bearing and results to bring to the ballot-boxes of the land such an overwhelming utterance for the right as they brought when they crushed with their bayonets the old rebellion of 1861.

REBEL JACOBINS.

War legislates. The greatest triumph of modern times is that this destroyer of all ages has been harnessed to the car of progress, and that in this century we have had few wars which have not resulted in great good to mankind by the accomplishment of results toward which people have long struggled. Nations groan under difficulties and repressions for years, orators declaim against them, poets sing, writers fulminate, politicians resolve and promise and deceive, but the *vis inertia* of a wrong entrenched behind self interest and the usage of ages is too strong to be overcome by these means. Then a contest is provoked, some trifle acts as the match to the train of powder, and the people rise in a whirlwind of wrath, and the obnoxious thing is swept away in a day.

We saw an illustration of this in the Franco-Prussian war. For two centuries every aspiration of the patriots of German blood had been for a united Germany—for a welding together of the two score of hostile and jarring little States and Principalities into one great people. Germans had spoken, wrote, sung, suffered unto death, for this great idea of a united Fatherland. In every patriotic heart that idea glowed with undying fervor. But French policy, religious schisms and the petty jealousies of little provinces, and small great men stood in the way of the consummation of this desire of a whole people. Then the war came, and beneath its furnace blast a welding took place in a few months that centuries of agitation had failed to accomplish.

It was the same way with our own war. Slavery was a gigantic National ulcer, that threatened to eat out the very heart of our people's greatness. States Rightsism was a paralysis, and the petty provincialism engendered by it as constant a bar to progress as was the belief of some narrow-gauge ruler of a 7x9 principality that his handful of villages was as big as all the rest of Germany. Slavery and States Rightsism were crazy enough to provoke an armed struggle. The whirlwind and the lightning came, and Slavery and States Rights disappeared. In four years there was accomplished that which would have required a century of peaceful effort to bring about.

What was accomplished then was intended to be and should be irrevocable. It was a revolution which could not go backward. But the defeated party is again in the ascendancy in the National Legislature, and its strongest passion—next to personal ends—is to undo what has been done, and annul every result of the great struggle. It stands in the same position of the Clericals and Separatists in the German Parliament, who would dissolve the Norddeutcher Bund into its constituent elements of insignificant Duchies and Principalities. They are like the Jacobins of England, who kept up agitations, insurrections and rebellions for over 60 years, to reverse the popular judgment, expressed in the Revolution of 1688, which drove the perfidious and despotic STUARTS forever from the throne of England. It is this same element which appears in every land, as the opposers of human progress, that is now marshaled under the lead of men who lately led an armed rebellion.

THE COLORED JURYMAN.

Monday's dispatches state that the hearing of the argument upon petitions of Virginia for writs of mandamus, habeas corpus and certiorari in the Rives mixed jury cases, has been postponed by the United States Supreme Court until the first Tuesday of next term or until the full bench of Justices is present. A case brought up from Tennessee and involving similar legal questions will, it is understood, be argued and passed upon at the same time.

The Virginia cases which involve the right of a colored man to be tried by a mixed Jury, originated in the action of Judge RIVES, of the United States District Court in that State, and the importance of the subject has attracted general attention. It appears that in the Fall of 1877 two negros named BURWELL REYNOLDS and LEE REYNOLDS, were indicted in Patrick County, Va., for the murder of AARON C. SHELTON, a white man. When they were arraigned for trial, it appeared that the list of persons from whom the jury were to be selected was made up exclusively of white men. Their counsel made persistent but unsuccessful efforts to secure the trial of the accused by a jury composed partially of men of their own race, and after one of the prisoners had been convicted by a jury composed entirely of white men, the case was carried to the State Court of appeal, the decision reversed and it was remanded for a new trial. The second trial, in spite of the prisoner's protest, was also by a white jury, and the only difference in the result was that the term of imprisonment to which he was sentenced was 18 years, instead of 15 years as at first. On the statement of these facts, the accused based a petition to the United States District Court, held by Judge RIVES, for the removal of his case to that court, in accordance with the act of Congress providing for such removal whenever any person is denied or cannot enforce in a State Court "any right secured to him in any law providing for the equal rights of all citizens." This petition was granted, and the case was accordingly removed by Judge RIVES from the jurisdiction of the State, to that of the Federal Court.

The case in hand affords a striking illustration of the methods employed by the Bourbon Democrats to evade and disobey the laws, both State and Federal, which have been passed for the purpose of maintaining the rightful status of the negro, and determining the issues settled by the War. The Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution provides that "No State shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of any citizens of the United States," and laws have been passed by Congress having for their object the enforcement of this prohibition. With these laws and the constitutional amendment which they are designed to sustain, the laws of the State of Virginia are in entire harmony, since they contain nothing whatever affecting the eligibility of a negro as a Juror. But the question is a broader and a deeper one than that touching the right of the negro to sit upon a Jury: it is the question whether or not he has a right to demand and receive, when indicted for an offense against the laws, a trial by a Jury composed partially by men of his own race and color, a Jury of his peers. To this question it would seem that both Law and Justice could make but a single reply.

It is to be earnestly hoped that when these cases come up in the United States Supreme Court, they may receive such a definite and conclusive settlement as will put a lasting stop to the efforts of defeated rebels to ignore and trample upon the constitution and the laws of the Republic.

ARMS FOR THE ZULUS.

The Zulus are already able to do good fighting. They have shown themselves brave and well disciplined, and well able to cope with the hardy English soldiers. CETEWAYO is evidently a shrewd individual, who understands himself and others in a rude, barbaric way, perhaps, but still after a manner that requires considerable care in dealing with him. His expressed desire to make peace with the English, and the statement that the massacre of British troops near Rourke's Drift was a mistake, are evidently mere pretenses, designed only to lull his enemy and gain time for preparation for future operations.

It is said the Zulus are armed with guns, but the greater part of them are of obsolete pattern, and consequently not to be depended upon. Besides these guns they carry the assegais, which is a kind of spear that they threw at their opponents after they have put them partially into disorder by their firing. They now perceive their fire arms are not as effective as those of the English, and in order to be better prepared for continued warfare, they have taken measures to supply themselves with new weapons. This, at least, is the strong presumption from certain recent occurences. A Russian officer who has been for sometime in South Africa, and much among the Zulus has lately been in New York purchasing arms and ammunition which were loaded in a steamer and consigned to a firm in Bremen, whence they were to be shipped to South Africa. They were put up in boxes and hogsheads in such a manner that no one could suspect the character of the freight.

The officer most emphatically denied that the purchase was made for the Russian Government, but when asked in regard to their destination frankly admitted that they were bought for parties who designed to send them to Delagoa Bay, a country just north of Zulu Land, settled by the Portugese. The probabilities are, however, that CETEWAYO and his warriors will receive them finally.

An article in the March number of the *Nineteenth Century*, from the pen of Lord BLACHFORD expresses a good deal of strong feeling in regard to the whole conduct of the South African affairs. He strongly condemns the policy that made a demand upon the Zulus to disband their army within a given time—a thing which it was well known that they would not do, since it was their pride and glory—and then when assent was not received within the 30 days of grace to begin a war upon this people. It is evident that a strong feeling of indignation towards Sir BARTLE FREEK, who is responsible for the commencement of the trouble, and Lord CHELMSFORD whose poor calculations led to the terrible massacre of British troops, exists in England, but the national pride will cause every effort to be made to win the victory, now that a struggle has been inaugurated.

WALT. WHITMAN has begun lecturing. "The Death of ABRAHAM LINCOLN" is his subject.

THE NEGRO EXODUS.

The negro exodus is not a thing to be deplored. The country is rather to be congratulated upon it. It is true that the causes which have led to it are not pleasant to contemplate. It is humiliating to believe that there is any section of our country where life and property are so insecure that thousands of native born citizens abandon it at great personal inconvenience, to seek more orderly and better governed localities. It is a sad commentary upon the boasted excellence of our institutions, that there are whole States in which the majority hold their lives and possessions so wholly at the will and sufferance of the reckless minority, that there is no safety for them save in flight. It has been the boast of the English-speaking race that there is no man so mean and low, but he is assured of the protection of the law and that all invasions of his rights will meet with appropriate punishment. Yet this exodus is a demonstration that that the boast in this case, at least, is not true. One hundred thousand down-trodden and despairing men—patient, uncomplaining long-suffering men—who look back over a long series of years of maltreatment, spoliation and oppression; years in which they have been defrauded of the fruits of the labor of their hands, plundered of the earnings with which they hoped to maintain their wives and children in comfort—shorn of the commonest rights of freemen and of citizens, beaten into dumbness with many stripes, slaughtered beneath their own roof trees—they look back over these misery-teeming years, and find that instead of amelioration, each succeeding one has brought aggravation of their troubles. The future looks even darker to them than the past. No ray of hope silvers the clouds that hang over them. What wonder then that they gather their wives and little ones about them and flee to more inviting lands?

So much for the shameful cause; now for the result: There have been few things that have caused more solicitude to the far-seeing men of this country than the future of both the black and the poor white in the South. Both races there have some things in common: ignorance, thriftlessness and indolence. They have united to form a rock against which the waves of advancing ideas, of progress of all kinds has dashed in vain for more than a century. Many have feared that this would always be so. It has been supposed that as the tide of Northern emigration and Northern ideas flowed over the Border States—over Missouri, Kentucky, Tennessee, Virginia, and North Carolina, and made them as Ohio, Illinois, Michigan and Kansas are—that these poor whites and negroes, the cohorts of ignorance and indolence, would retire, as inferior races have always done, from the richer lands of these States to the poorer and less inviting ones of South Carolina, Georgia, Florida and Alabama, and there form such a stronghold of unenlightenment, non-progressiveness and poverty as every nation seems fated to have—a region such as the Basque Provinces in Spain; Brittany, in France, the Bavarian Highlands, the West coast of Ireland, etc.—where the people go on for ages in one dull, changeless round of almost animal existence. Many of the ablest political economists of the day predicted that all the negro population of the South would soon form as "a great black cloud over the Gulf States," leading as lazy, aimless, eventless an existence as a South Sea Islander; content with such simple food as could be caught in the rivers and bayous, or grew spontaneously from the soil—living, in fact, as hundreds of thousands of both blacks and whites are living to-day in the South, and especially in Louisiana, Alabama and Florida.

If this exodus assumes the proportion it promises to do at the present, much reason for this apprehension will be removed. The negros that are going on to the Western prairies will mingle there with the keenest, most active and thriftiest men in the Nation—young men, carefully trained in habits of unflagging industry, and surcharged with ambition to accomplish great things for themselves and their country, who will teach by example, the possibilities of material prosperity that lie in every man's resolute heart and strong right arm. The Church, the school house, the Justice of the Peace's office will be present everywhere to teach morality, to instruct in knowledge, and to secure justice to every man. The negro is essentially imitative, more so than any other race, except the Chinese, in the world. He is not inclined—perhaps has not the capacity—to originate new ideas and models. He copies what he sees others doing. His vices are modeled upon those of the whites around him, his virtues largely the same. He has had very bad models, which by emigration he will exchange for those of a much superior pattern. A few years hence a negro who has lived a decade in Kansas will be as superior to one who has passed the same period on a Mississippi plantation, as a boy raised on an Ohio farm is to the average poor white yahoo of South Carolina.

Nor will the benefits be altogether with those who emigrate. The exodus will break up somewhat the aggregations of ignorance in the South. It will create vacancies that may stimulate emigration, and bring in fresh Northern blood in that region, and an influx of beneficial ideas, that will help leaven the mass to bring forth better results than the past has shown.

MISSING SUBSCRIPTIONS.

We published recently a list of names of persons who had sent money for the Weekly BLADE and failed to give either their State or Postoffice address or both. We give below a part of the list who still remain unheard from, with a number of other untraceable letters received since. Any of our readers who are acquainted with any of these persons will greatly oblige us by directing their attention to the deficiences in their letters.

H. M. Hamilton, P. M. March, 31, $1, no P. O.
E. Maskell, March 31, 30c, Seneca Falls.
W. Mateer, no date, $2, no P. O.
J. W. Cadwallader, April 5, $1.65, West Lebanon.
No name, no date, 30c, Milford, Mich.
N. I. Snow, April 8, $1.40, no P. O.
W. V. Howland, April 5, $1.25, Inland.
H. C. Giddings, April 10, 2c., Hastings.
D. R. Grady, $1, March 4, Westerly, R. I.
H. S. Huston, $1, no date, no P. O.
F. L. Chambers, $1, Jan. 27, no P. O.
S. Burcett, $1, Dec. 4, no P. O.
E. W. Hurd, P. M., $1, March 10, Hodgesville.
John P. Newton, 65c, March 1, Hinkley.
E. Snell, $1, Feb. 25, Covert.
W. F. Melnotch, $1, no date, Glendale.
J. R. Crawford, $2, no date, no P. O.
J. Glendenning, $1, March 24, Modena.
G. W. Robinson, $1.50, March 25, National Soldiers' Home.
List of 5 names, $1.25, no date, Corning.
D. S. Ogle, 30c, March 7, no P. O. given.
J. A. Gardner, 50c, Jan. 22, Linden.
No name, $1, March 8, Union Grove.
No name, $2.25, Feb. 20, Jacksonville, Kan.
F. M. Tibbetts, $1.92, Feb. 18, Springfield.
B. B. Swafford, 30c, Feb. 24, no P. O. given.
No name, 30c, March 9, Coal River Marshes, W. Va.
No name 50c, March 6, New Lisbon.
P. Brown, $1, March 6, Bunker Hill.
J. C. Hall, $1, March 8, no P. O. given.

In all the above, with two exceptions, the name of the State is omitted.

NASBY.

Mr. Nasby Details the Troubles His Friends are Having with the Everlastingly Bothersome Negro.

CONFEDRIT X ROADS,
(Which is in the State uv Kentucky,)
April 12, 1879.

We are havin trouble with the niggers here, wich will end, the Lord above only knows where. The bother kin be statid in a few words.

Sich uv the niggers in the vicinity uv the Corners ez don't own their own land—(too many uv em do)—hev to lease land uv the white citizens wich is the nateral proprietor uv the soil. Every Kentuckian hez a consoomin desire for the welfare uv the nigger, and that the nigger lessor may be happy and contentid. He lets him hev land for, say, $10 an akre a year, the sed land bein wuth about that in fee simple.

This may be considered exorbitant by the unthinkin, but it will be redily seen that a gentleman can't live and play draw poker, and bet on races on anything less. And then it must be taken into account that the nigger wuz the sustenance uv the proud Cawcashun afore the war, and we see no reson why he shood not be the same now.

And to the end that he shel not git too rich it is alluz incloodid in the lease that the nigger shel buy everything that he eats, drinks and wears uv the owner, and that his crops shel be held by him till all these advances are paid.

It iz troo that the nigger ginerally comes out in debt to the proprietor several hundred dollars; but we have never bin hard onto em. We hev alluz give em the privilege uv workin out what they owed by cuttin cord wood or gittin out ralerode ties, in the winter, wich, considerin we cood demand cash, is a conseshun.

They are an ongrateful people. Deekin Program let one uv em bev 20 akers uv his farm, and the nigger worked it well. He made good crops uv corn and potatoes and sich, and congratulated hisself on the prospeck uv livin comfortable doorin the winter. When the time for settlement come, in the fall, the Deekin took the entire crop and demonstratid to the ongrateful man that he wuz in debt to him eggsackly $200. The nigger coodent understand it, but renewed the lease another yeer, payin off $100 uv his debt gittin out railrode ties in the winter.

This second yeer wuz a tuff one on the Deekin ez he lost a power uv money at the Loolsville races, and consekently in the Fall the nigger wuz brot in debt, four hundred dollars. Mirandy Pogram kept the accounts.

Now wat does this cussid ongrateful nigger do? Remarkin that it struck him that ef he kept on workin the Deekin's land, and worked hard and faithfully enuff, he wood, in time, owe more than the Nashnel debt, he undertook to leeve for Kansas.

This wuz an attempt at repudiashen and while a white State may properly repodiate its indebtednis, a nigger individjile kin never be permittid to do it. We nipt this attempt at swindlin the Deekin in the bud. That nigger wuz notified that we must hev his labor, to the end uv developin the resources uv the kentry, and that he must stay and labor, ez he alluz hed dun, and be content, ez he shood be.

Despite this warnin he did git away to the river and wuz waitin for a down-bound boat, when he wuz mysteriously shot. Who did the richeous act will never be known, but it wuz sed that Issaker Gavitt wuz in that neighborhood, and that jist after the report, smoke wuz seen to issue from the muzzle uv his trusty double-barrelled shotgun.

Ez ther ain't only one way that we kin do bizniss with this people, and ez the case I hev citid is about the regler thing, the niggers are discontentid ginerally, and are all desirous uv gittin away. They murmur. They say that they ain't allowed to vote, that they can't hev any skools, and that they are robbed uv ther labor, and that ther ain't no redress for em, for the courts and sich are agin em. They can't understand that they are morally our property anyhow—that we wuz originally robbed uv em by that feend Linkin, and that we are entitled to ther labor. Wat kin they want uv skools, when the whites uv this seckshun hev got along without em? Ez for votin that is absurd. They hevn't the intelligence.

The entire colored populashen hev bin notified that they can't go and must live with us, and enjoy here the blessins uv freedom. But they keep slippin off all the time, and there is the doleful prospeck uv the Corners becomin a desert for want uv labor.

I spose the radikels uv the North will raise a howl agin this, but we don't keer. We hev got poseshun uv the Capital, the Northern Dimocrisy hev resoomed their old poasishun, and we kin smile at their protestashuns. Ef we let the niggers off this easy they may consider it lucky.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
Wich wuz Postmaster, and hopes to be agin.

MRS. TILTON'S YOUNGEST:

Mrs. Morse Spells a Little Story About an Interesting Event in Connecticut.

Monday's New York *Star* says that there was an alleged rumor that Mr. and Mrs. Tilton had become reconciled to each other. A tangible proof of the alleged fact was said to be a baby, born to the lady mentioned in an anonymous town in Connecticut. A reporter accordingly interviewed Mrs. Morse, the grandmother of the supposed baby, at her house, No. 148 Hewes street, Brooklyn. With a blush and a proper degree of hesitancy, the reporter made known his errand. Mrs. Morse blushed in turn, and with considerable asperity said: "She's been no more confined than you have." "There was a similar report," continued Mrs. Morse, "about a year ago, which was flashed all over the country, and I thought that its contradiction then ought definitely to have settled it. No one could ever hear who started that report. Mrs. Tilton's youngest child is about 11 years old, and I am unaware of her having been confined since that time, or to have been seriously ill in any way. This is a pretty story, indeed! It's a great pity I think, that people can't mind their own business."

Immediate Demand for Cordwood.

Ouachita (La.) Telegraph.

The sublime indifference shown by many of the patrons of this paper as to the state of its finances calls for comment. We are too proud to beg, but it is highly probable that we shall have to resort to stealing to make a living.

The Democratic Congress is wise and generous as to promises. Its proposition regarding the election laws is as comprehensive as anything that anybody ever heard of. "You have killed my husband!" said a lady of Mississippi, who was so unfortunate as to be the wife of a man who had been "suspected." "Well, never mind," said the distinguished murderer, soothingly. "Things are not so bad as you think them. Consider, madam! have we not left you the shoes he stood in!"—*Buffalo Express.*

SENATOR BLAINE

He Makes a Telling Speech on the Army Bill on Monday.

The Senate resumed consideration of the army appropriation bill, the pending question being on Senator Blaine's amendment, prohibiting the appearance within a mile of any polling place of any person armed with a deadly weapon of any kind, and Blaine addressed the Senate. He said:

The method adopted in the pending section to get rid of the eight closing words of the section of the revised statutes proposed to be repealed, namely, "Or to keep the peace at the polls," was an unusual and extraordinary method. The ordinary way to repeal a single sentence is to strike out the peculiar words objected to, but the mode chosen in this bill is to repeal and re-enact the whole section except the last eight words. He was persuaded that this unusual course was not taken accidentally but designedly. It he might so speak, it came of cunning, the intent being to create an impression that the Republicans, in the administration of the General Government, had used troops right and left in every direction, and that, as soon as the Democrats got into power, they proceeded to enact this prohibitory sixth section, and the Democratic stump speakers would doubtless make great political capital out of this idea; whereas every word of it, from first to last, was an enactment of the Republican party. Whether intentionally or not, the issue thus presented was a dishonest one. The law was passed by a Republican Congress. There were 46 Senators sitting in the Senate Chamber at the time, of whom 10, or, at most 11 were Democrats, and the House of Representatives was overwhelmingly Republican. We were in the midst of war. The Republican administration had 1,000,000 or possibly 1,200,000 bayonets at its command, and, under the circumstances, with the amplest power to interfere with elections had they so chosen, with soldiers in every hamlet and County in the United States, the Republican party themselves placed that fine statute book and Abraham Lincoln signed it. He asked attention to the fact that this was the first instance in the legislation of the United States in which any restrictive clause whatever was put on the statute books in regard to the use of troops at the polls, and that it was passed by the Republican party and signed by Abraham Lincoln when he had more troops under his control than Napoleon Bonaparte had. But the point is (said Blaine) to strike out the few words authorizing the use of troops to keep peace at the polls, and the country is alarmed (or, he would rather say, amused) at the effort made to create the impression that the Republican party relied for its popular strength upon the use of bayonets. This Democratic Congress has attempted by raising an issue, false in every detail, to create the impression, not only in America but in Europe and throughout the civilized world, that the elections in this country are attempted to be controlled by the bayonet. He denounced the issue as false, and though not at liberty to say that any gentleman making it knew its falsity, and although he hoped they did not, he proposed to prove its utter lack of foundation. He held in his hand an abstract of all the troops of the United States east of Omaha, including the States bordering on the Mississippi river on the west, embracing a territory populated by 41,000,000 at least of the 45,000,000 supposed to be in this country to day. By this statement he showed that in all that great territory only 2,797 soldiers are stationed. Within this domain 36 fortifications are stationed and 11 arsenals protected. To every million people there are about 60 soldiers. The honorable Senator from Delaware was alarmed about the overriding of the popular ballot by troops of the United States, but there is not a single Federal soldier in Delaware. The honorable Senator from West Virginia (Hereford) had spoken of his State being trodden by the iron heel of military despotism, but there is not a solitary man in United States uniform on the soil of West Virginia. In Maryland 92 artillerymen at Fort McHenry guard the entrance to Baltimore's beautiful harbor. In Virginia there is a school of practice at Fortress Monroe. Outside of that school there is not a Federal soldier in the State. There are but 30 soldiers in North Carolina, guarding the fort at the mouth of Cape Fear River. In South Carolina, there are 120 artillery men to guard the entrance to Charleston harbor. There are 20 soldiers in Georgia, and 142 in Florida. There is not one in Tennessee, Kentucky, or Missouri. There are 57 in Arkansas, 32 in Alabama and 239 in Louisiana. The great State of Mississippi has not one on its soil, nor has Texas, except those guarding the frontier on the Rio Grande. In the entire South, said Mr. Blaine, there are 1,155 soldiers to intimidate, overrun, oppress and destroy the liberties of 15,000,000 of people—in 1,208 Counties, or not quite one soldier to each County—or a soldier to about 700 square miles of territory. There was an old saying (he continued) that there were soothsayers in Rome who could not look each other in the face without smiling, and no two Democratic Senators on the floor can go into the cloak room and look each other in the face without smiling, or, rather, blushing over this talk; the whole thing was such a miserable pretense, such a miserably manufactured false issue! In New England they had 880 soldiers, or about 120 to every million people, whereas the ratio in the South was not quite 70. Yet the people of New England never complained of the military power. The tendency of this talk, as he had said, was to misrepresent us abroad, and the Democratic party stood indicted, and he hereby charged them with public slander of their country, in creating the impression in the civilized world that we were under military despotism. But, continued Blaine, the real motive of the Democrats must be looked for elsewhere. It is simply to get rid of Federal supervision at Federal elections—to get rid of the civil power of the United States in the election of a Representative to Congress, and, therefore, this bill connects itself directly with the bill which was before Congress at the last session, known as the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill. He was aware that parliamentary rules forbade him to discuss a bill pending before the House of Representatives, but he knew also that nothing forbade him to speak of what was not done in the House, but in the Democratic caucus where this legislation was perfected.

Senator BLAINE discussed the legal questions involved, and continuing said: The design now is to get rid of all the civil officers of the United States, under the pretense of keeping troops away from the polls, and the amendments which will be offered, will test the sincerity of the Democratic side on that point, and show whether the Federal Government would be allowed representation at the polls at all except by two men of straw, without any power, who can merely look on. He would go so far as to say that, if the bill went through in its present form, the remainder of the law in regard to Marshals and Supervisors would be worth nothing, since there would be no power vested in the Federal Government to enforce its provisions. We are told, (said Senator BLAINE) and it is rather a novel thing, that if we do not agree to the bills as offered, we are not to have an appropriation. That has been announced in both branches of Congress—he supposed, on the authority of the Democratic caucus. Not merely the army appropriation—they did not stop there—but in the legislative bill, as it came from the caucus, there was an appropriation for defraying the expenses of the Supreme Court, Circuit Courts, and District Courts of the United States, provided that certain sections of the revised statues be repealed. He had always understood that the Government was divided into three distinct departments—legislative, executive and judicial—but now the legislative branch steps forward and says, if the Executive does not sign the bill it offers it will starve the Judiciary. This was carrying the matter further than he had ever known it to go before, and besides starving the Judiciary, the other side would refuse to appropriate a dollar for the expenses of the Capitol building and grounds, for public printing, or for the Congressional library. The Department of State, of which the country had reason to be proud, for its conduct of our foreign affairs, was to be disabled, and our diplomatic relations must cease, unless the President signs these bills. The beacons and warning lights on 17,000 miles of coast must go out; the mints of New Orleans, Denver, San Francisco and Philadelphia must stop: the Pension Bureau must suspend operations; all the executive functions of the Government are taken by the throat in highwayman style, and commanded to stand and deliver, in the name of the Democratic caucus. A warning Democrat, an eloquent man, who had the courage, frankness and many good qualities, boasts publicly that the Democrats are in power for the first time in 18 years, and that they do not intend to stop until they have wiped out every vestige of Republican war measures. Forewarned is forearmed, and the Democrats began properly on a measure signed by Abraham Linc

Correspondence.

HOME BETTER.

New York Dog Show—" Tray. Blanche and Sweetheart"—A Plea for Our Canine Friends—More About House Furnishing—Correspondents.

Correspondence Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, April 10, 1878.

THE DOG SHOW.

The third yearly show of high-bred dogs held in this City this week, made a fine display in its thousand entries of the improvement or breed for the purposes of such exhibitions. The dog shows at Boston, Baltimore and Philadelphia, and the West, had made people well acquainted with the value of points of good dogs, and led directly to sifting up of kennels in towns, whose young men with means were grateful for an interest as well as to them as to city gentlemen. Experience found it a harmless and agreeable diversion to devote themselves to breeding field dogs, an occupation which, not laying either their minds or their muscles too much under restraint, allowed one to speak of "the pets for a kennel club" and "our dogs" from the Constitution with a fashionable air of extreme delight in it.

HUNTING DOGS.

The Pointers, Pelican, Ohio and Kansas kennels, including the first ideas of English setter breeders, are mainly composed of this class of hunting dogs, and of the "lemon colored" pointers. In these preference is given to those having for dark colored dogs, a deep liver color and gray, to the exclusion of the "lemon colored" and the "blue," specimens of which, as bred in and in till color and substitution were washed out of the strain. The Eastern clubs kennels show many excellent information in their interest in the finer excellent breeds as the red Irish setters and water Spaniels, which ought to be fine sporting dogs, and the mining from the best hunting country in the world, which the Empress of Austria lately visited to enjoy her passion for the hunt in perfection. The Fox hounds made a respectable class by themselves, unlike the lonesome couples of last year, and their small slab-sided bodies and bushy empty heads set off by their long beautiful ears, their one beauty, looked as if they knew but one thing, foxes, and were content with knowing all there was of it. The Deerhounds, gaunt, gray, and aristocratic, are pets of distinction from fashionable houses, where they are kept to ornament each side the tall marble hearth, very much as the bronze images stand each side the outer door. If anything could be more gaunt and gray and silent, it is the Irish wolfhound, owned by Lester Wallack the actor, and said to be the only one in the country.

DOGS OF NOTE.

One would hardly form attachments to such animals, unless for their mute, undemonstrative fidelity. Neither they nor the Prince of Wales Newfoundlands, still less the St. Bernards at the show can be called specially interesting in looks, to anybody but their owners. The St. Bernards are mostly unmistakable "yellow dogs," with an expression which has as much kindness in it as the usual clubbing policeman's season duty, and one would credit them with entire readiness to save a man's life or make a meal of him with impartial promptness. The Newfoundlands are enormous masses of black fur with dull eyes, horribly undercut, and I would as soon have a young Buffalo beside the sitting room hearth as one of the monsters. Dogs do not appear to their best advantage, however, in small rough hutches which barely allow them to turn round, and the stupidity may have been the results of three days' confinement. There were exceptions who kept their native nobility and kindliness in spite of the ordeal of miscellaneous petting when must try even a dog's nerves. Fancy having your head stroked and your ears rubbed and nose pinched by about 4,000 pairs of hands a day; the ordeal of a young soldier in hospital who had his head bathed by different young lady visitors till it gave him a chill and fever, was nothing to it. The fanciful title of one dog, "King Olaf," made me smile, till looking up from the catalogue, I saw one of the noblest faces, canine or human, it was my fate ever to meet. The splendid head, high, and held with still pride, the deep, intelligent, mild gaze, were all that a good and royal man or dog and the owner of that dog has a lordly friend. There was character enough in that dog's face, of discernment, good will and refinement enough for a king, and "such kings there were, when 'men were kings.'"

COLLIES.

Fashion shows unwonted judgment in giving the preference to Scotch Sheperd dogs, or collies, as general favorites for house and watch, and I was proud in the honor shown the ancient favorites of my own. The finest face and action in the show belonged to a light Shepherd bitch, whose head, as she lay looking out of her box, was the incarnation of sagacity, alertness and refinement, and whose charming expression, beautiful dark eyes and silky waving coat would have won the admiration of Landseer himself. For unswerving honesty, kindness, attachment and sympathetic instinct, all that makes a dog valuable and interesting, the collie excels the rest of the dog race. You never saw more high bred grace and fine qualities set on a woman's neck than there was in every turn of Flora H's, my Scotch beauty, and the person fortunate enough to win her attachment would never feel much want of another friend. You see people's faces once in a while which make you glad to live in the same world with them, if you never speak to them, and I own very much the same feeling for King Olaf and this white Flora.

A WORD FOR DOGS.

The shows are a trial to the poor creatures who resent being chained up among strange faces for four days at a time, but they have an influence for the good of dogs generally. People learn to take more pride in their own dogs, as handsome and clever as many on display, and what they take pride in they use well. It is surprising and delightful to see the intelligence which kindness and good care develop in dogs of any degree, and speaking of breed, two of the cleverest, most affectionate little wretches I ever saw were of the despised "yellow dog" kind, universally held good only to give away. But they were decently kept, and nobody ought to own a dog who isn't willing to see that he is fed and watered regularly and treated kindly. The best informed dog fanciers say that one-half the dogs are spoiled by over-feeding, the other half by starvation. They say a house dog should not have meat oftener than twice a week, but be fed on coarse cakes of unbolted wheat, with broth and milk. Animals kept in the house or caged suffer horrible tortures from the mistaken habit of feeding them on common white bread, the universal custom. The monkeys in menageries are almost always sick from this cause, and it occasions the loss of many valued animals. Dogs go mad from the causes that would frenzy a human being, want of food, and water, from indigestion and worry. Fine women kill their pets by keeping them in close rooms, with little exercise and feeding them every thing a dog ought not to have from flour gravies to plum-cake.

THE PET DOGS

were not the most pleasing part of the show. The whole race of toy dogs bids fair to become a nuisance, and I, for one, am glad to hear that even the blue Yorkshire terriers and greyhounds are to be superseded by the handsome, sprightly collies, which are promoted for their talents and faithfulness to the first rank as ladies' dogs. The poor shivering toy terriers, bred too closely to have the hair they ought, were more repulsive than the Chinese edible dog, who trotted round with his mistress, looking very much like a half-size Dalmatian, neatly scalded. The pug dogs have my cordial detestation, along with all the race whose noses seem to have been held too long on the grindstone; but the Cora Pearl French poodles, black and silky, and the little Yorkshires, with their hair parted all down their backs like so many Dundreary's, are incapable of being spoiled. These animals were choicely lodged, in boxes lined with blue and crimson cloth, with baskets lined with blue silk, and Persian mats to lie on, huge satin bows at their throats, and their own comb and brush stuck up in wall pockets. Ladies in elegant dress assiduously combed and made the toilet of their pets, and took them out by the chain for a walk, sending the little things half wild with relief; and a maid was detailed to carry three priceless tiny greyhounds about in her arms.

MORE ABOUT HOUSE FURNISHING.

The letters which come on various topics of furnishing, convince me that it has quite as much interest for many persons as the endless theme of fashions in dress. That is a subject to be touched from a sense of duty, as caprice and the arbitrary rage for senseless novelty has not quite discarded its influence for that of taste, which is, or affects to be, supreme in details of house furnishing. The popular fashions in dress present a vain attempt to combine three different styles in one garment, which has the panier, the sheath underskirt, and to complete its inelegance, is tied in with a scarf about the knees, while every dressmaker of any pretension invents some new way of draping the overskirt, each new one more slovenly than the last. Perhaps soon one may be allowed to discriminate in fashions, and describe the most artistic instead of the most frequent or the newest. Till then taste only finds its free range in house decorations.

A correspondent writes in a letter which came last night, "we are going to build a front to our house 16x22 for parlor and sitting room. It fronts east with two windows and door in middle, window in each end, north and south. Would you have chair molding and base board, or have it ceiled? The carpenter says have no molding. If we do, would you have two kinds of paper, and would you have centerpiece in ceiling with a hanging lamp? How shall I furnish the windows? I want something new, but not very expensive."

I congratulate this family on their sense in having a fairly sized room for their sitting-room, with so much light and air in it? There is comfort and repose in the spaces of an ample room which is one of the best luxuries, and keeping people out of each others' way does more to keep the family peace than any one is aware of. If as I suppose, the carpenter means to cover the lower part of the wall with wood, his idea is good. A wainscot of native wood, walnut, butternut, maple, ash, or beech, either paneled or tongued and beaded, and set slanting in squares, divided by an upright, after the Eastlake style, is handsome, durable finish. Yellow Southern pine, set in any fanciful fashion, to break the lines properly, varnished with clear shellac to keep its beautiful golden color, with an upper and lower molding of darker wood is not expensive, and is very handsome, this pine being used by a celebrated English painter in the designs for a fine house, and so worked into a ceiling with other woods that it has the bright effect of dead gold inlay, the admiration of every one who sees it. But one thing I will suggest, that the owners see to it that the carpenter finishes every particle of such work, setting all joints accurately, finishing every edge and corner, with hand plane and sandpaper, not contenting himself with machine finish, and trusting the paint or varnish to cover all defects. To this end, have little beading and molding, but plain true bevels instead. Beading and deep ogee moldings are nothing but recesses for dust and flies as any housekeeper will find who takes care of them. Let the base-boards slope into the wall with a clean bevel, and the door panels likewise, no matter what the carpenter says, for one always has to fight for a piece of simplicity like this; let the window frames be flat, with deep window seats, the sides plainly finished with matched boarding, trusting to excellent finish and the grain of fine wood for effect, and you will follow the practice of the best modern architects, and save yourself in both pleasure and pains. Have window frames of smooth, hard pine, an inch thick between lights, very slightly worked to 3-8th on the face, which makes a strong, handsome, solid-looking frame, and one that is very easy to dust and clean. You will find it pleasant in warm days to have the north window swing open instead of having two sashes. As in Winter it is seldom opened it can be fastened firmly as any of the rest. If in a Northern State I would advise double windows, if there had to be one less in the room to pay for it, the difference in cold weather is so great.

Don't let the carpenter induce you to have a ceiling, as he calls it, of narrow strips of walnut and light wood alternating, a style now confined in good houses to bath room and kitchen work. Have the boards five inches wide and of one kind of wood. It will be better to have all the mouldings of the same wood, and the paper harmonizing in ground tint, with dark border. If there is no wainscot, by all means use two kinds of paper, the lower dark, to give a strong base of color. Or the lower part may be colored with Indian red or vandyke brown, or ochre and black, in two ways, by having the one kind of coat of plaster smoothly floated off, and when well dry, sized and painted in oil, or painted with prepared kalsomine, which comes in cakes, in various colors, ready to dissolve and apply at once. This makes one of the finest finishes.

Center pieces for the ceiling are out of date, a hanging lamp looks as well suspended by three chains from a strong wrought hook in a ceiling of very pale paper or tinted wash, as usually seen.

For curtains the new ideas are legion, from the cheap, light unbleached muslin, at six cents a yard, which is hardly a bad imitation of muslin, takes a narrow, scalloped binding and border of Turkey red cotton very well, with bands of the same to loop it by, and a ruffle of the red for heading; the thick brilliants, with red or indigo figures like colored Marseilles; the cottage muslins embroidered with red and blue dots and stars; the dark, unbleached grass linen, wide and light, which lends itself so readily to any trimming, scarlet bands and ruffles, lace or embroidery in crewels. A wide, deeply-dyed cotton flannel in cardinal, crimson, dark blue, amber and olive green is much used for curtains and portieres, or door curtains, in the so-called art furnishing, as the color and the pile suggest effects like plush. But all such cheap splendors are objectionable, for one thing, because in ordinary rooms with sweeping and base-burners they hold a great deal of dust, and when faded or soiled are shabby past help. Very useful and pretty curtains are made of the strong, yard-wide shilling prints, which come this season in sage green, buff and white grounds, strewn with gay little sprigs of flowers in red and blue, lined with white or buff paper cambric, with a double three inch pleating for top, border and bands, but the pleatings must be very regular and full to look well. Fine dotted muslin with border of inexpensive trimming lace, or trills bound with soft color, or with colored ribbon or cambric run in the wide hem, are seen at City windows. Nottingham comes as cheap as a dollar a window, and is dipped in coffee starch to redeem its harshness by an ecru shade, and its figures are overworked or darned in bright crewels. The crash that comes a yard and a half or two yards wide makes fashionable curtains, with a border of wine-colored or dark brown plush at 65 cents a yard, set on with catstitch in coarse bright silks, and is a field for wonderful embroideries in Kensington work. Roller blinds made of embroidered muslin with large centers in lacework, cost from $2 to $8 a window. Large figured organdies and muslins in light colors are made into roller blinds, under white drapery, or used for screens on frames like mosquito nettings, to imitate the window screens of painted muslin which are the finest fancy of the time. More notes on furnishing again.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Those who have been wondering at the non-appearance of a small article of kitchen use for which they sent to me are informed it was duly found and posted, but a clerk in one of the New York branch offices made up his mind that it was illegal for tin boxes to go by mail and held them spite of the fact that the post office furnishes tin cases and envelopes for articles not otherwise safe in the mail. Can it be that the one thing which our elaborate and costly schools fail to teach, is the habit to observe? It would be curious for some dispassionate philosopher to collect the notable instances of want of the commonest perception and knowledge of people's own business perpetually recurring. The record would do much to correct the habits of thinking or rather of not thinking, which I am led to believe are much more common.

SHILEY DARE.

LETTERS FROM BUCKEYE.

The Closing Up of the Great Debate on the Army Bill.

Correspondence Toledo BLADE.

WASHINGTON, April 7, 1878.

The great debate on the Army bill progressed and closed with the preponderance of intellectual strength largely in favor of the Republican position. The Democrats always evaded the point on which the whole argument hinged and went off into long disquisitions about liberty, the strife in England between the Commons and the King, working themselves up into a perfect furor of rage over the oppression which our election laws had entailed on the country. One would think by reading the discussion that there was no right so dear to the average Democrat as the right to cheat at the polls. Mr. Singleton, of Mississippi, could not trust himself in expressing his indignity. "I cannot," said he, "read these provisions without feelings of indignation and scorn for the head that could concede and the hand that could trace such atrocities." Mr. Blackburn "threw down the gage of battle" and proposed to stand on his position to the close of the present Congress. Mr. Bright, of Tennessee, declared that the Democratic party "had come up. That it was here: and that it meant to save the Constitution of the country." "It proposes," said he, "to strike the shackles of military power from the States and the people. It proposes to give them relief from a policy under which they are ground down." Mr. Tucker, of Virginia, the most able and reasonable of the whole crew, was in the same boat. He asked: "Was the American Congress to claim less power here than the House of Commons claimed against the royalty of England? The purse was held as a means of redressing grievances, and we say: "We will give you no money for your army unless you agree not to use it at the polls." "When vicious legislature had been formed which imperelled the liberties of the people, the House was bound to say that it would appropriate no money till that legislature was repealed."

This represents very fairly the general scope of the discussion on the Democratic side. They took their cue from the struggle in England 300 years ago, for the rights of the people, as against the claimed perogatives of the crown, entirely forgetful of the fact that the grievance of the English people was despotic power, while the grievance of the Democrats is a law passed by the representatives of the people, and which can be repealed in a regular way by the same power that enacted it. Mr. Garfield, Mr. Conger and other Republican leaders publicly proclaimed that they would vote to repeal the offensive law if the matter was brought before the House in a separate bill, on its own therits; but Mr. McMahan, speaking probably for the Democratic caucus, refused. What a tremendous grievance such a law must be!

One of the most affective speeches on the Republican side was that of Mr. Howley of Connecticut. He discussed the subject under three propositions. 1. The proper functions of a standing army. 2. The limit of its powers in relation to elections in the States. 3. Proposed method of forcing the consent of the Senate or the President. In the course of his remarks he referred to the power claimed for the Army by the old Democratic party when it was at the back of the slave catcher; when the sword was drawn to enforce the return of the runaway slave, and the United States Marshall had a band of soldiers at his back to compel obedience to a law which the whole North regarded as oppression. Mr. Hawley covered a great deal of unoccupied ground, and made a very clear and able argument which held the House in the closest attention.

But the Short reply of Mr. Garfield did more, perhaps, to break down the windy furies which had been erected, than any of the longer speeches. He referred to the 15 or 20 men who had, in succession, demolished his former speech, and complacently added that if gentlemen found any pleasure in setting up a man of straw and then knocking it down they had certainly enjoyed themselves. "I never claimed," said he, "that it was revolutionary or unconstitutional for this House to put a rider on an appropriation bill. No man in this House has made any such claim. It has been regarded as a bad practice, but we concede that the House has a right to do it. What we complain of is that you do it, on your own statement of the matter, *to compel the consent of the Executive.* You say there are certain odious laws which you are determined shall be repealed. I say repeal them, if you can do so in a constitutional way. But you are not satisfied with that. You have declared in your caucus and in this House that you mean to force the consent of the President, if he is unwilling to aid you, by refusing the necessary support —not to the President—not to any man —but to the Government itself. This is the proposition that I denounce as revolutionary, and no man has responded to the charge, either by argument or denial."

Mr. Garfield also went on to state that another equally groundless charge was the treat of an Executive veto. He repelled the charge as utterly untrue and said that neither he nor any other man on his side of the House had made any such threat. We have no right, he said, to know what the Executive will do. But you, in advance, proclaimed to the country *and to him*, that if he dared to exercise his constitutional right of refusing his consent, you would refuse to vote the supplies necessary for the support of the Government. In other words, "you would starve it to death."

Mr. Garfield went on: "I said at the last session and I say here, that if you want the whole statute concerning the use of the Army at the polls torn from your books. I will help you do it. If you will offer a naked proposition to repeal these two sections, I will vote with you. But you do not ask a repeal of these sections. Why?" He went on to explain that the wording of this amendment not only did away with the presence of the army but disarmed the civil officer, and so opened the way to the gravest abuses. No man, I think, ever put more solid argument in few words than Mr. Garfield put in his little speech. It made the matter so clear as to puncture the great gas bag which the Confederate Brigadiers had blown up and to show exactly what the issue was.

BUCKEYE.

The Democratic Position.

Correspondence Toledo BLADE.

WASHINGTON, April 10, 1878.

It is doubted whether the country even yet fully understands the true *cussedness* of the Democratic position. When Mr. Garfield, in his first speech stated that the law which they were so furious about was introduced by Sen. Powell (a Democrat) and enacted by Democratic votes, there was a general stare from all sides of the House, followed by apologies and vindications which were refreshing to hear. Sen. Powell was declared to be an honorable man and this attempt to blacken his memory was regarded with sentiments of the direst indignation. But, after all, it turns out that Mr. Garfield was right. Let us go back a little. The section which has all so offensive is in the following words:

Sec. 2,002. No military or naval officer or other person engaged in the civil, military or naval service of the United States shall order, bring, keep, or have under his authority or control any troops or armed men at the place where any general or special election is held in any State, unless it be necessary to repel the armed enemies of the United States or *to keep the peace at the polls.*

This does not look, on its face, like a very dangerous provision; but if *peace is kept at the polls* there can be no such thing as a "solid South," and hence the Democratic mind is wild and tempest-tossed in view of such a provision and there is a furious demand for its repeal. The offensive words which are to be stricken out or the Government blown into flinders are those which we have printed in italics.

The section was introduced by Sen. Powell, a regulation Democrat from Kentucky, but, as introduced, it did not contain the words—"unless it be necessary to repel the armed enemies of the United States." This clause came in as an amendment which the Senator himself introduced. But some other Senator moved an amendment to to this amendment; and on this motion the words—"to keep the peace at the polls" —were added. In this shape it passed the Senate and House—supported by some Republicans and all, or nearly all, the Democrats. Among them were Powell and Garrit Davis, Kentucky; Hendricks, of Indiana; Reverdy Johnson, of Maryland; and Trumbull (then a Republican), of Illinois; yeas—19; nays—13. In the House it was passed by the votes of such Democrats as S. S. Cox, Fernando Wood, Samuel J. Randall, Dan W. Voorhees, of Indiana (now Senator), and Francis Kernan, of New York (now Senator).

This was in 1864, the last year of the War, and it has remained quietly on the statute book without any attempt to repeal or change it for these 15 years, and has only just now got its bad character from a Democratic caucus which inscribed its repeal on the party banner and fulminated an order that if the Republican Senate did not concur in the repeal, there should be an extra session, and if the President dared to veto it no supplies should be granted to the Army.

The clause was enacted during the War when there was danger to the polls along the border, from armed enemies engaged in the War, and from men sympathizing with the Rebellion. The Republicans have not, therefore, regarded it as very important at the present time, and they distinctly offered to vote for its repeal if the Democrats would withdraw it from the Appropriation bill and make it a separate and distinct issue, standing on its own merits. But Mr. McMahon, of your State, promptly declined to listen to any such terms. What was wanted, was to drive the President into a corner and compel him to vacate his manhood. We shall see how that game will turn out.

BUCKEYE.

Congress—Mr. Stephens—The Soft Money Men—The Achievements of Sec. Sherman—The Aims and Purposes of the Sectional Democracy.

Correspondence of the Toledo BLADE.

WASHINGTON, April 12, 1879.

There are indications of a break in the Democratic line. It may be, however, only a lull in the excitement. But I take it as a favorable symptom that Mr. Bell has been admitted to his seat in the Senate, and that Alex H. Stephens has thought it necessary that his party should make a declaration of principles exactly the reverse of its action and of its daily declarations in the House. He proposes to put forth a platform of principles to the effect that his party is not the monster that it seems to be—that it is not in favor of revolutionary methods, or if stuffing ballot boxes, or of encroaching upon the constitutional rights of the Executive, but is only seeking its legitimate objects by legitimate and constitutional means. His platform is before the caucus, but has not been acted on. It is important, however, as showing that there is one man in the party who sees how grave a mistake it has made.

If the caucus should think it good policy to act favorably on such a declaration it would not indicate a change of purpose but only a desire to mask its guns. What the real principles of the party are, we must gather from the utterances of its representative men. Mr. Blackburn was one of its leading candidates for the Speakership, and when such a man declares that "we propose to celebrate our return to power by wiping from the statute book all the restrictions of Republican legislation, and that "We do not intend to stop until we have stricken out the last vestige of your war measures;" and goes on further to add, that "if our wishes are not complied with, this side of the Chamber never means to yield or surrender till this Congress shall have passed away," we may be tolerable certain that he speaks for his party; and when the action of his party in the caucus and in the House sustains him, and every vote shows a solid purpose to act up to his program and make it good, any declarations to the contrary must be received with suspicion.

But Mr. Stephens shows, by his attempt to get such a resolution before the caucus, that he does not approve of the methods of his party, and that public sentiment, as expressed through the letters of leading men, through the public press, and through the recent elections, indicate that the time has come to put a check on the Confederate leaders and to let the country know that there are some who hold that they have gone too far. Mr. Stephens was not born to be a martyr, and will not risk his neck in any movement that is without some prospect of support. Hence his resolution is the more significant. It shows that in his view a time has come when he may look for some countenance from his own party; and when he comes to speak, if he ever does in his earnest and straightforward manner, we may expect that he will make an impression, even on so callous a body as the Democratic party. In the meantime public opinion is rolling in like a flood, and, however heedless the leaders may seem, there is abundant evidence that they are conscious of having made a great mistake.

The action of the House on rules is regarded as very important. The effect is to let in general legislation and to give the control of the House to the soft money wing of the Democrats. The amendment to the legislative bill, which takes 10 millions of Mr. Sherman's reserve to pay pensions under the new act, instead of providing money for that purpose from the revenue is, perhaps, no more than was to be expected, but it is believed to be an entering wedge for more of the same sort. There is a clamor everywhere, among the soft money men, for inflation and the inflationists are the men who have insisted on opening the session to general legislation. The little handful of Greenbackers have been very fierce in their demands to put in finance bills, and they have been backed by the Democrats who are bent on the destruction of the national banks. Their triumph reaches further than any immediate legislative action, and is believed to have a bearing on the Presidential nomination. The soft-money men are from the West and South and are not for Tilden or Bayard. The wish to unite the Democrats and Nationals in favor of Thurman or Ewing, or some Western candidate. But in view of the wonderful researches of the New York *Times* these facts must be overrated. It appears from those researches that Tilden's grip on his party is not likely to be shaken, and that in spite of Tammany, and Greenbacks, and Western combinations he must be accepted by his party.

But, while the political cauldron boils furiously, the Administration is taking good care of the interests of the country, and Sec Sherman is transcending all the best efforts of his predecessors in putting our great debt in the best possible shape for diminishing the burdens of the country. Since January he has done what everybody regarded as impossible. He has sold no less than $50,000,000 of four per cent. bonds, and virtually closed his books. This is, to all appearance, the greatest financial achievement of the age, and ought to put an end to panaceas and quackery in finance, and make the country serene and happy. The $10 certificates are also making their way fairly, but the rush for them is not so great as was expected. Probably, they require a little time. Certainly, they must be a great convenience everywhere. The country merchant who has occasion to lay away money to meet purchases or city payments, can put it in these certificates, and when he takes them from his draw for use he will have the satisfaction of knowing that they have, like old wine, become more valuable by keeping. So of all classes of society who have small earnings to invest, and who, at the same time desire to keep them in shape against any sudden emergency. No facility like this has ever before been offered to the country, and it must certainly become more and more popular the longer it has been in use.

Perhaps it may not be amiss to remind our Confederate friends who have taken possession of the Capitol that this is one of the fruits of the war, as it comes of own debt, and has been enacted as a part of the process of refunding. They must have a very loose idea of our "war measures" if they really think they can wipe them all out. Our issue of greenbacks which they appear to have adopted as their own child is one of those "war measures," and will have to go with the rest. Then there is the emancipation of the negros, the schools established for their education, and many other things that are equally important. But the "wiping out" will hardly be equal to the Confederate program.

One of the Democratic papers in Alabama seems to think that we have no right to draw distinctions and to speak as we do of the men who have captured the Capitol. It says: "If the Union be truly restored what has the fact of being an ex Confederate to do with a man's qualification to set in Congress? Why is the presence of Confederate officers any more to be commented on than Confederate privates?"

Very true! Officers and privates must stand on the same footing; but both are offensive, not because they are in Congress, but because, being in Congress, they seek to make that body the mouthpiece of the Confederacy. After the lapse of the Grant Administration a generous policy was adopted by the present Executive, and it was responded to by the most liberal promises on the part of Southern men. Indeed, we had some reason to hope and believe that the Confederates had laid aside their sectional clannishness and that we were again to be one nation. But as soon as they found themselves free from restraint they began a series of outrages on the suffrage in the interest of a solid South; and when, by means of violence and fraud, they found themselves in the majority in Congress, they set about the re-establishment of the old interests of the rebellion, and made their party as intensely sectional as it was during the war. A man is not deemed fit for an office unless he served in the Confederate army or was a copper-head traitor and a friend to the rebellion. Of the five principal officers of the Senate every one is of this description. But besides this, they openly declare that they have come back to rule down the North, to wipe out all its war measures, and to take the entire command.

We have now just the same parties that we had during the war, with this difference, that the party we fought and conquered is now in command in both Houses of Congress, taking care of its old interests rewarding traitors, tearing down neccessary legislation, declaring its purpose to wipe out all that we have done and going on to unsettle all that was settled by the war. We therefore speak of these men as ex-Confederates for the want of a better term to express the utter sectionalism which they have brought into the Government and which is as rank to day as it was at any time during the war. Congress is not only made up of Confederate Brigadiers, but its whole action indicates its purpose to re-establish the defunct Confederacy in the Capitol at Washington. This is not a modest, a rightful or a generous purpose, and the whole country should rouse itself and see to it that such a purpose is not successful.

BUCKEYE.

MISS JULIE E. SMITH MARRIED!

The Last of the Glastonbury Sisters Takes to Herself a Husband.

HARTFORD, Conn., April 11—The marriage of Miss Julie E. Smith, of Glastonbury, the surviving Smith sister and heir to all the Alderneys belonging to the paternal estate, took place yesterday at her home. The announcement to-day has caused much surprise to Hartford people. The groom is Amos G. Parker, of New Hampshire, who is described as a hale and hearty looking widower, though he is 86 years of age, the same age as his bride. He is a lawyer and poet. It is said that the couple were brought together by correspondence, growing out of a mutual interest in literary and woman suffrage matters. Abby Smith died last year, and since then Julie has complained of great loneliness, and possibly matrimony is as much for company's sake as anything, though the mutual attachment is said to rest in the most zealous affection. Miss Smith is rich, and having made a gallant fight to resist the taxation of her riches, on the ground that she could not have representation, now, probably, she will gracefully yield her convictions to the necessities of the law. Her husband must pay the taxes, though by recent enactment he cannot have control of his wife's property if she so disposes. In the light of economy and wear and tear, the Tax Collector of Glastonbury will probably be the happiest man in the State over the marriage. Miss Smith gains a victory, too, in this, that she can consistently say that she never has and never will pay taxes, as what is now paid will not be in her name.

RUSSIAN POLITICAL PRISONERS

They Attempt to Escape and are Caught in a Trap and Shot Down.

ST. PETERSBURG, April 11—The Kieff correspondent of the St. Petersburg Journal, gives the following account of an outbreak among the political prisoners last month: The persons under arrest in the Kieff prison resolved some time ago to tunnel under the wall and escape. The scheme was betrayed by one of the conspirators. The authorities allowed the prisoners to continue the excavation. When the tunnel was completed and the prisoners had entered it, one after the other, intending to come up through an opening beyond the prison precincts, the soldiers previously posted at the opening shot the escaping prisoners as they came up. When the bulk of the prisoners, terrified by the noise of the firing, stopped and remained in the tunnel, the soldiers were sent in from behind and the unfortunate wretches were caught between two fires and were all shot down. The proceeding seems to give the officials much amusement, and the Director of Kieff Prison was then praised and decorated for having acted with such cleverness and decision. The correspondent adds: "Quite in keeping with this is the statement published by the Russian Chaplain in Central Prison, at Charkoff, in the Official Eparchialn Wedomosti (Diocesan intelligence). He declares that of 500 prisoners detained at that prison 200 died within four months. One of the heaviest charges made by the Nihilists against the Russian official administration, was the brutal treatment of prisoners, in consequence of which the health of most of them has broken down, and many are dying, and some being driven mad."

EGYPTIAN AFFAIRS.

What the Times Says About the Future Policy of England with Regard to Them.

LONDON, April 12.—The Times says that the unequivocal attitude assumed by the Sultan in relative to the Khedive is doubtless an advantage which England and France will be able to turn to account, but we cannot, as yet, discern any valid reason for England's abandoning the policy of extreme caution with regard to Egyptian affairs. The proposal for a joint expedition is manifestly premature. If a display of force were resolved upon England might find her influence directed to securing the Government while France would be occupied with even greater energy in defending the claims of foreign creditors. Halim Pasha, the Khedives uncle is well-educated, enlightened, and liberal minded and has lived quietly for several years past in European fashion on the Bosphorus.

A Word to the Corpulent.

Instead of regarding obesity as an abnormal condition, many people have erroneously considered it as an evidence of health, and any agent that reduces fat is therefore at once suspected of being injurious. Starting to reason from the false position that fat is an evidence of health, it is not surprising that they should, very naturally, fall into the error of supposing that an agent possessing properties capable of reducing corpulency would prove injurious to the health. Reasoning, however, from the rational basis, that an undue deposition of fat, constituting obesity, is not a healthy but a morbid condition, it is quite as natural for us to arrive at the opposite conclusion, which is sustained by experience and observation, i. e., that the reduction of fat in cases of corpulency is invariably followed by an improvement of strength, spirits, and physical comforts. Allan's Anti-Fat will reduce a fat person from two to five pounds a week. Sold by druggists.

HEARING RESTORED. — Particulars free. VERREY & HARPER, Madison, Ind.

WITHOUT AN EQUAL.

What the President of the Kansas Board of Agriculture Thinks of the Aultman & Taylor Thresher.

We are permitted by the Aultman & Taylor Company, of Mansfield, O., to reproduce a letter recently written by Hon. John Kelly, President of the Kansas State Board of Agriculture. Mr. Kelly is widely known throughout his own State and the West as a scientific and practical farmer, while he is a resident of Sedgwick County, which produces the most wheat of any county in in this great wheat-producing State, thus making him a particularly competent judge of the matter in hand, and enabling him to give an opinion of superior weight and value.

WICHITA, Kan., Feb 4, 1879.

To the Aultman & Taylor Company, Mansfield, O.:

GENTLEMEN:—After a most thorough and careful inspection of your entire works, occupying, as they do, between 30 and 40 acres of land, I find it a pleasure to group my conclusions in the shape of a short letter, and I hardly think I have done my duty to my fellow agriculturists until I have done so.

Your goods are largely used in my immediate neighborhood, and to an enormous extent in my State at large, and after a visit to your works I am very clear about the cause of your immense trade here.

First—I never was in a factory where the workmanship on the goods was as thorough, and never saw so few boys employed. I suppose it costs much more for labor, but no doubt the superior class of your work amply repays you, as in my judgment it would be impossible to do better work than goes into your goods.

Second—The varied and exceedingly ingenious machinery used in your works I have never seen equaled, and many operations performed by it excited, not only my wonder, but really my admiration, by its excellence.

Third—Perhaps no single thing created so profound an impression upon me, however, as the remarkable character of the material you use. I never saw as good, and I certainly never expected to in a threshing machine works. For instance, the ash, hickory, pine and poplar lumber was better than I ever saw used before in any kind of a farm implement, and I cannot find any words too strong to express my approval of it. The immense stock of lumber you have in your yards, and the selected character of it, must be a very expensive item, but I conclude that you must find the reputation of building the most durable machine in the market, and the increased sales resulting, must repay you. And I have no doubt the great reputation your goods have in our section may be traced to the unusual and remarkable excellence of the lumber used by you. Another thing about your materials, which created astonishment, was the character of the pig iron used, and the strength and beauty of your castings.

I never saw their equal.

Altogether, gentlemen, I do not wonder that your goods have such a world-wide reputation for durability, nor do I wonder that there should be a tremendous and constantly increasing demand for them. If the men who buy and use threshing machinery could visit your great establishment, and see for themselves what I saw, I believe it would add to your present reputation—a very difficult matter in my region, where men who have used your Aultman & Taylor "Starved Rooster" goods, cannot be made to believe there are any other kind worthy their attention. I can understand now why they are so enthusiastic about them, and why a Kansas farmer swears by them.

JOHN KELLY,
Pres. Kansas State Board of Agriculture.

The Stevens Filter Company.

The real merits of the Stevens Filter are becoming so universally appreciated, and established by the unerring test of practical results, that the demand is already exceeding the Company's manufacturing abilities. Arrangements are being made for the manufacture and sale of filters at other points East and West, as it seems evident that they are destined to supply a want long felt—the purification of water for domestic uses. While no other element of nature is so inseparably interwoven with the constant necessities of mankind—nothing so conducive to health and safety as pure water—scarcely anything can be considered more deleterious and even dangerous, when characterized by the almost countless elements of contamination for which water, with its great solvent properties, is so easily susceptible. All waters, whether from wells, cisterns or rivers, should be thoroughly filtered before using, if individuals and communities would attain and preserve the highest standard of health.

Parties desiring information relative to this important subject will receive prompt and intelligent attention by corresponding with the above named Company at Toledo O.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, had given him, by an East India missionary, the formula of a simple vegetable remedy, for the speedy and permanent cure of consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma, throat and lung affections, also a positive cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive I will mail, free to all who desire, this recipe in German or English, with directions for use. Address with stamp, naming this paper, M. C. ROSS, 154 Powers' Block, Rochester, N.Y.

Queer Legislative Doings in Louisiana.

The action of the Legislature of the State of Louisiana in passing an act to repeal the charter of the Louisiana State Lottery Company has been announced in the papers; but it appears that the injury intended to an institution which has paid by contract hundreds of thousands of dollars to keep the doors of the ar-famed Charity Hospital open for the sick and suffering cannot be accomplished. The Supreme Court of the United States has always maintained that the sanctity of such contracts cannot be violated, and hence, for 25 years from its organization in 1868, it will continue its work of usefulness and benevolence. The Louisiana State Lottery Company draws next month, its 108th monthly grand distribution at New Orleans, and an application to M. A. DAUPHIN, P. O. Box 692, New Orleans, will secure any information desired.

Do a Clever Thing

For your wife. She does many for you —bakes, cooks, scrubs and mends. Her work is never done. Get from your grocer a package of *Orange County Butter Powder* for 25 cents. She can churn in half the time, get 10 per cent. more butter, and of a color that she will be proud of. The valuable book, "Hints to Butter-Makers," is given away by all storekeepers.

DR. GOFORTH'S PILLS cure nervous debility, impaired virile strength, and kindred weaknesses. Price $1.00, by mail. Address Dr. GOFORTH, Box 67, Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE illustrated advertisement of the Aultman & Taylor Company, which has attracted so much attention in this country and Europe, will appear in the BLADE April 10th and 24th, May 8th and 22d, June 5th and 19th, July 3d and 10th. We ask our farmer and threshermen friends to examine it.

IF you have Asthma, Catarrh, Lung or Blood disease, Deafness, Piles, Seminal Weakness, Cancer, or Nervous Debility, write us. Inclose stamp. Cures guaranteed. Pay afterward. MAUMEE HEALTH INSTITUTE, Toledo, Ohio.

BY using *Australian Insecticide* in Spring, perfect freedom from Bed Bugs and other Insects may be had all Summer. Easily applied, clean, and reliable. Trial package, 25c. MARSHALL & Co., Importers, Milwaukee. Circular free.

A LILLIPUTIAN WEDDING.

The Marriage of the Midgets.

Arrangements Complete—The Event Next Sunday or the Day After.

It has been finally arranged, says the New York Sun, after many discussions between their families, that the Midgets are to be married. Lucie Zarate, the prospective bride, is 15 years old, and weighs a trifle less than five pounds. Her face is bright, but not pretty. The bracelets she wears are buckled around the third joint of a man of ordinary size. Her [illegible] to order) are 2½ inches long. Her gloves are about one inch [illegible] of the longest finger to the wrist. Her cap was made for her by a doll in a Broadway [illegible] and it is a good fit. [illegible] of jewelry she is proud of [illegible] hand she wears a diamond [illegible] brooch is a diamond, and

The Household.

Correspondents writing for this Department will please observe the following points:

1. Write Household Department on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Post Office address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Just So.

About the d-eg question. Bacon is nobody, and when the editor sat down on it so gracefully but decidedly, hundreds said "yes and amen." *Boy*[illegible] *on is peace.*

So some one smiled at the idea of punishing pupils by requiring them to write on the blackboard. As the request was for *tried* plans, we gave it in good faith, and *know* whereof we speak. My pupils are intelligent as most of their age, and know the difference between doing a thing for pleasure or punishment. They would write half a day, if accorded as a privilege, but to be sent there as a punishment, at recess or noon, with the words "I am so sorry you are naughty," accompanied by guilty feeling on their part, makes soon a difference. Just as any of them will stay in at noon for a chat or a game, "if teacher helps," so is the difference between that and staying in for naughtiness. *The reason* is what's the matter. So perhaps the smile was premature; however, let it broaden into a laugh, if it does any good.

O, Will Craig, let me give you a piece of advice, though unasked to do so. Don't, I pray you; *don't* advertise or solicit correspondence. How dare you tempt our sweet innocents to do such a wrong act, and you a teacher! Is it possible? Why you might be a "gentleman of the [illegible] called pursuasion"—a Mormon, a grayhaired man with a wife and 20 children, or you might—why, sir, you might be a gentleman. Just imagine how you shock our good "Housewife." I pray you don't, or several M. D's might join it. Beer for your own sake, too. Why, one gentleman almost ruined his sight in trying to write, in the long winter evenings to all his fair friends, and another had to give it up in despair as no less than eight wanted to marry immediately and "if the prince did not soon come they'd start to find him." Beware, beware! In sisterly kindness we give you this warning and if you persist, remember, when too late, you were warned.

Now, that hair again. Here's a recipe from an ex-M. D., warranted good, and if it isn't, why (he lives in Ohio) just arrest him for a fraud. One pint potash water, half as much strong sage tea, one tablespoonful salt, four ounces Bay Rum. Sure there's nothing injurious in it.

To those whose letters have so long remained unanswered, I plead illness. Was quite ill, and as soon as able went to my school duties and needed all my strength for them and then had not enough.

To those who write for samples of lace and feather edge trimming, I would say enclose two stamps for the latter, as the braid must be bought. I had no idea how such trifles run up when so many want them. I will cheerfully help and give information, but then tell a body when you get it and understand. Miss R. L., from Toledo, was the only one that did so and it at any time she wishes anything of the kind I will be happy to accommodate her.

I have a very pretty, easy stitch for sea foam if any desire it.

Housekeepers, coat oil your stoves before putting them away, and rust will not corrode them, and they'll be so easy to polish.

Oil cloth mittens worn at night will remove all traces of hard work from the hands, leaving them soft and white.

Flaxseed tea, lemon juice and sugar is good for a cold or cough.

With a few words on teaching, I will close. All schools are not alike. Different material requires different treatment; but in every school, remember, teacher,

Thou must thyself be true,
If thou the truth would teach;
Thy soul must overflow, if thou
Another's soul wouldst reach.
It needs the overflow of heart
To give the lips full speech;
Think truly, and thy thoughts
Shall a world's famine feed.
Speak truly, and thy life shall be
A great and noble creed.

We must put our hearts in the work, that of us can be said:

"He, where'er he taught
Put so much of heart into his act,
That his example had more force,
And all were fain to follow whom all loved."

What true teacher can read "Wickersham's Theory" without feeling every pulse throb in unison with his great, grand ideal of the true teacher. Who, of all the number, can reach it? We can aspire to it, and with high ideals and noble aspirations, we may leave the world the better for our existence, and when we near the river, may we have the love of the innocent ones around us to soothe us when

"Our lessons and tasks are all ended
And death says 'The school is dismissed.'
May the little ones gather around us
To bid us 'Good Night' and to rest."

Dewart, Pa. WOODMOSS.

Bread and Bread Making.

Though from Ohio, I have but recently become a reader of the BLADE and am both amused and interested in the Household and willingly and gladly contribute my mite towards making it profitable. As some one in a former number begs for more useful household information, I will begin on the wordy but and yet ever new subject of bread. I am a housekeeper of but a couple of years' experience, and have found much trouble in following recipes from the vague "taking for granted" manner in which they are written. "Enough flour" or "enough milk" don't do for a young wife who has spent the greater part of her life in the school room and parlor. For that reason I will give my recipes in a way that may make some laugh but which I know will be thankfully received by others. To begin: It is poor economy to buy poor flour; generally, the poorer the flour the greater the quantity required, and the less healthy the food. Next it is the most important to have

GOOD YEAST.

Pare one large or two small sized potatoes; grate on a large sized grater and so keep from hurting your fingers, stick a fork into them. Pour over a grater and potato a quart of boiling water; add two tablespoons of salt and one of sugar; put one tablespoon of hops that have been crumbled in your hand in a teacup and fill with boiling water; stir, let settle and strain on potato; when cool add a cup of good yeast. This I make between noon and 3 o'clock and let rise till bed time. Then I save out two cups for next baking, for often a neighbor will send in to "borrow." If not I generally pour the whole into my next yeast. It does no harm to the bread, as the yeast is so light. Then I measure two quarts of sifted flour into my bread-pan and add one quart of warm, sweet milk, stirring briskly and pouring in milk slowly; pour in the remainder of the yeast; bake 10 or 15 minutes; cover well; set in warm place (not hot) to rise till morning; add slowly sifted flour enough to knead, not stiff; knead thoroughly and briskly 15 minutes or more; let rise one and a half to two hours; knead again, remembering the more you knead your bread the better it will be; make into two loaves, saving one-third for biscuits or rolls; let rise one and a half or two hours; bake in a hot oven three-quarters or one hour. You can tell if it is done by putting a broom straw in the side; if any dough adheres to the end of the straw, it is not done.

ROLLS.

Add to the dough left two even tablespoons of lard, and one tablespoonful sugar, and sometimes one egg, beaten separately, the white to a stiff froth. They are excellent, however, without the egg. Mix well; let rise until bread is ready go into the oven. Knead and roll out half an inch thick; cut out with round cutter. Melt a little butter: dip your finger in it and rub it lightly over half the biscuit; fold the other half over it (in half circle); pinch the two edges together in the middle; put in greased pan, so they do not touch each other, and let them rise about 1½ hours. Bake in quick oven 15 or 20 minutes. When done, take both bread and biscuits out of pans, wrap in cloth, stand on edge and lean against something till cool, then put into some covered [illegible] and it will keep nice and moist for a long time. I generally set some my[illegible] coffee myself, unless I have a [illegible]y servant, who I know will do [illegible] told; for with good bread [illegible]od coffee breakfast is a delightful [illegible].

OAT MEAL GRUEL.

Jane F. Hollinsworth speaks of strained oat meal gruel for invalids. Nothing is better for either invalids or young children. Let me give my experience. Our baby was delicate; cow's milk did not agree with her while nursing. I began feeding her corn starch and oat meal gruel, and now a heartier, fatter baby than ours [illegible] seldom see, and oatmeal gruel [illegible]daily food. I take two tablespoonfuls of oat meal and pour on a pint of boiling water; let boil until [illegible]ugh for jelly, then I strain it [illegible]ittle brave, add a teaspoonful [illegible] two of cream to a coffee cup[illegible], and it is a dish fit for a [illegible] younger child make thinner [illegible] while boiling, or with cold [illegible].

Mrs. H. K.
[illegible], Wyoming Territory.

[illegible]'s Letters.

[illegible] my brothers and sisters: I [illegible] life membership with [illegible]njoy it. And as for the [illegible] of which so many [illegible], I think a little [illegible]ation in the face," [illegible]e that it is not confined [illegible]done. We cannot [illegible]ay calling, with[illegible]inders who will [illegible] with your slight[illegible] with your character [illegible]can find no positive [illegible]y to convey the [illegible]h you may have [illegible]ey, in their su[illegible]preme [illegible]ave performed [illegible]better." Such [illegible]extremely interesting [illegible]kes so little [illegible] their intellectual [illegible]pointment [illegible]and noble. [illegible]been pure, sparkling [illegible]. It has been my [illegible] following motto may [illegible]s sincerely fastened upon [illegible]s of our mental store[illegible]ed by at all times: "[illegible]ght then go ahead." [illegible]erseverance and [illegible] to this motto will [illegible]s, provided you have [illegible]tact," which marks the [illegible]. Always remember that "[illegible] excellence without great labor[illegible].

Yours, VICTOR.

Queen City, Schuyler Co., Mo.

In looking over the various letters I find none from Southern Minnesota. I introduce myself as a school teacher. I have a fine little school this Winter of 52 scholars, most of whom are kind, obedient, and quick to learn. We are trying to have a good school. Although we do not write essays, I believe such practice to be worthy our notice, as it is a branch in which many of us are deficient. I wish some of the teachers would give us their method of teaching small scholars.—W. H. N., Preble, Minn.

While we are not desirous of the school teachers monopolizing the Household, we would like to see more letters from them. Ex schoolma'am" gives parents some good, wholesome advice, if rightly taken. If parents could realize the evil arising from so much absence and tardiness, as teachers do, they would have their children be more prompt. While there are numerous evils prevalent in our country schools, there is none so great as irregular attendance.

Our County Superintendent in this State (Minnesota) reports 30,000 days of absence in all the districts of his County for one year only. Said County contains 74 districts. While there are several Counties with fewer districts, there are a great many with nearly twice that number; but let us take it for any average. Minnesota contains 70 Counties. This will give us 2,800,000 days, in the whole state, or 140,000 school months, which will make 11,666 years for one pupil. Considering ten years sufficient time to give one person a common business education it would educate about 1,166 persons.

If parents would study the reports of our Supt's. and other officials, there would soon be a falling off of such deficiencies. These facts, alone, ought to open our eyes, notwithstanding the great inconvenience which it puts the teacher and pupils.

There are many evils which we could speak of but leave it for some more learned and talented person to do. Will some experienced teacher tell us whether or not, there is not a remedy in existence to prevent pupils from acquiring mechanical habits in school. Treat and inattention are our greatest trials. ZELA.

Mankato, Minn.

Artificial Flowers—How to Renew Them.

When a spray of artificial flowers becomes what many would call ruined, they may be made over to look nearly, if not quite as good as new. Take the flower or rose, for instance, and fold each petal in the center, and with the scissors trim around deep enough to take off all the folded and ragged edges, one petal at a time. If it is a soiled white or yellow flower, dip a pen into red or purple ink, and vein the center of each petal, the heaviest strokes nearest the center.

Make some spots of red on petals—the more the flower is soiled the more spots and veins make. All flowers may be treated in this way. After the edges have been neatly trimmed, they may be touched to a little bright dye of any color. If flowers look scraggy fold each petal into folds, or once in the center, and rub until the fold remains. Rub folds in all alike, no matter if it changes the shape of the flower.

The leaves, if badly crumpled, may be ironed, but don't iron them unless really necessary, then paint them with shoe bronze which dries immediately, and makes the leaves stiff and glossy. To the spray may be added small timothy heads, tickle grass, heads of oats and other grasses, picked just before ripening; dip your fingers in a glue made of gum arabic, or the beaten white of an egg, will answer, and moisten the grasses well: then roll in gold bronze in a saucer, one piece at a time; shake well. A little of the gold bronze sprinkled over the leaves as soon as the shoe bronze is put on, and before it dries, looks handsome and makes a variety.

You can get plain green artificial leaves with stems, for from 50 to 75 cents per gross of dealers in wax material.

Ask for, and insist on getting the medium size of leaves for artificial flowers, such as roseleaves, large size, etc., bronze the leaves if you like, also jet glass grape balls by the gross and bronze it not already painted, arrange balls in small cluster, adding leaves, grasses and mosses. Mrs. M. A. Simmons, of Springfield, Lane Co., Oregon, sent me some of the largest and nicest mosses I have seen, just suitable for artificial flowers.

Vines made of leaves only with a few grape balls added occasionally are beautiful and cheap.

MRS. SARAH J. E. AXTELL.
Roseville, Warren Co., Ill.

The Teacher's Duty.

Since the first of this year the BLADE has been a weekly guest at our home, and I have been especially interested in some of the Household contributions. Being a teacher I have taken an interest in whatever has been written in regard to that work. Thanks to "Althea" for her noble defense of the sometimes unkindly criticized teacher. I know full well, by past experience, that a teacher's life has many trials connected with it, that need not be so if *some* parents would only judge us a little more kindly. We are *human* we readily admit, and subject to the ills and short-comings of humanity; our hearts often bemoan this sad state of affairs, for we *fully appreciate* the *necessity* of a teacher possessing *all* the good qualities that can be crammed down and combined in mortality. Would that we were such an one; but, alas! we are not; but do please allow us to lay claim to some degree of honesty. I know there are professed teachers who are *unworthy* the name and occupation. But would such persons fill any place in life with acceptability? Do not judge us as a class by the very feebiest representatives of our class. We desire to "walk worthy" of our vocation; and, parents, we ask you in all candor to lend a helping hand; for without the parents' cooperation our work is not and cannot be the success it should be. Please tell *us* of our faults and failings, not your children or the country at large. Teachers are not such an unapproachable class as some persons think they are. We have earnest desires for your child's welfare and progress, not only so far as the subject matter of books is concerned, but that we may aid in training and moulding character, forming right habits that shall grow with their years and develop into true womanhood and manhood. Every true teacher realizes that principle is of far greater value than dollars and cents, and that "the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom." KATE.

Pleasant Hill, Ind.

Sayings of a Bright Boy.

We have observed you enjoy comical things; so I send you a few of our three-year-old Shermie's remarks:

One day our Shermie boy went to Wamego with us, and upon returning home announced to us the fact that he had seen a spotted dog while in town. "What color was the dog?" we asked. "Black," was his reply. "Was his head black?" we inquired. "Yes," he answered. "Was his tail black?" "Yes" "Was he black under him?" "Yes." "But he was a spotted dog, was he, Shermie?" "Yes." Where were the spots then?" "Over to Town where the dog is," was his plaid reply. One day his mother was hanging clothes upon the line and Shermie following along observed a rose bush. "How did this rose bush come here?" he questioned. "God made it," mamma replied. "I'll bet He got slippers in His hands. Has He got hands!" "No one has seen God at any time," mamma replies. "But I'd like to see Him," says the small boy. "I wish He'd drive down in His buggy. Has He got a buggy?' Mamma silently contemplates the clothes line while he proceeds with "I know he must have an ax any way."

One day his father was setting blackberry bushes when Shermie picked up a branch with thorns on it, that had been dropped, and pierced his fingers on a thorn. Whereupon he observed that he did not like papa's *slibber* trees."

It was while we were visiting a neighbor that Shermie undertook to inspect their apiary. But the bees welcomed him a style far too cordial to be comfortable, when he fled to his mother, shouting that "he did not like these little tate houses." PANSY.

Wamego, Kans.

My Rustic Garden.

I will tell you about my *rustic garden*, as I call it, for it is my own invention. Take a box that has been used for packing window glass (the size 10x12) and nail inside firmly an upright piece two or three feet high, according to fancy, then make a box four feet square and 10 inches deep; put a good strong bottom on; now it is ready to nail on the top of the upright piece. You must brace it with a good piece of pine board by putting one end in the corner of the small box and leaning it under the bottom of the upper box. Put two of those [illegible] them in opposite directions, [illegible] firmly; now saw off branches of the black locust and saw them in lengths to suit the boxes and split them in two, let the largest be about an inch across, and have them of unequal thickness, leaving all knots show as much as they will, as they add to the effect; now nail them side by side upright until the box is covered, then finish it off on the top edge with a twisted grape vine tacked around, paint it a wood color, and varnish, set it in its place and fill the bottom with rock to keep it steady and plant it full of all kinds of flowers. It is beautiful.

In the Winter I place it in one corner of the sitting room and place my plants pots and all in it, and then cover it all over with moss so that nothing is seen but the flowers in the center. I place a small looking glass, or a pane of common glass will do, covering the edges, and you have a beautiful imitation of a lake. I have rocks and shells in abundance, and have sometimes made in the back part a little hill, and stuck shells in the top of the pieces rolled on the box all around. In the bottom box I put earth, and sow wheat. It grows up beautiful and green. Does any one wish to exchange a large conch shell for anything? If so, write. Camden, Ohio. PANZA.

A Moment, Please.

I take pleasure in applauding "Western School Girl," for her ideas in regard to a substitute for dancing and bussing bees and like her, think intellectual card games a very good substitute. But still, would this gratify our social nature sufficiently to gain the public approval? Why not suggest the organization of musical and literary societies, which if carried on systematically, will afford as much, if not more good amusement, (let alone the intellectual improvement) than is at the gayest of dances. A young people's musical and literary society has been successfully controlled in one of our neighboring Cities, with the following regulations: Being hardly substantial enough to afford a hall, they meet by invitation once a week at their several homes. The first half hour of the evening is devoted to greetings, roll call and suggestions. Then the regular exercises begin, consisting of music, declamations, essays, and all such exercises, as the President may deem proper to assign. A fine of 10 cents is assessed for non-performance of duty, the proceeds to go towards the purchase of new music and general expenses.

The regular order of exercises lasts about an hour, when the program and place or next meeting is read. The society is then adjourned for social chatting or retirement at the option of the party. When the time for separating arrives, the gentlemen escort the ladies to their respective homes and all goes along as merry as the best of dances.

Well there are two in favor of substitution, let us hear from more on the subject, and we may yet see the day when our societies will have the tendency to enlighten, instead of degrade the people.

SAM HANDWITCH.

Lima, Ohio.

A Family Heirloom.

While the other ladies are talking about their old china, I will tell you something about an old blue chest of mine. It is one my grandmother owned before she married my grandfather. Although she was but 16 when married, she had in her possession a bed and this blue chest which she had earned by weaving and spinning for others. My grandparents were both from New England and they emigrated to York State when the country was new. My grandfather built a log house, and grandma wove a strip of carpeting for the chest to stand on so it should not get soiled. This chest is made of plain wood and painted. There is a little till in the top of it, and a drawer at the bottom. You will be glad to know my grand parents prospered and subsequently built them a comfortable house, where together they spent many happy years. My grandmother was a lady; a gentleman "of the old school," once told his daughters whom he was educating, if they should ever approach Mrs. H—in manners he would consider the time and money well spent in their behalf.

I have a cunning little china cup and saucer which also once belonged to this grandmother. Will not some of the ladies tell us something about their forefathers. ALCYONE.

St. Charles, Mich.

Some Floral Suggestions.

I see that "E. P. L." is having trouble with the culture of some of her plants. I think I can help her a little. "Gloxinias" should be dried off and given a complete rest for about two months, after the leaves turn yellow. Then, if brought into the light and given water and sun they will be all right. I do not know why the "Poinstein" should drop leaves; the buds are always slow in opening, but when they do they open all at once, and stay a long time.

The single "Pimrose" is a much more profuse bloomer than the double, and although not so handsome, has always paid me better to cultivate. The leaves must not be wet, but the roots need moisture.

I have "wax plant," (hoya carnosa,) well rooted, a spotted "abutilon" of good size, a large white "lily," called the "Squill," a "coral cactus" several varieties of "begonias" or an "English Ivy." Any of these I would like to exchange or any of the following: a "Donavardis," an "azalea," a "lobster claw cactus," or a bulb of "amarylis," or "Mexican lily." Any one wishing to exchange may address S. B.
Box 518, Fremont, Sandusky, Co., O.

An Ex-Hoosier.

I am a new-comer to Kansas, and feel very lonely leaving my dear old parents in Indiana and coming West to try a prairie home. Nothing gives me more pleasure than to peruse the contents of the Household. This is my first to write to the Household, but I must differ somewhat with Patty Pry on going to housekeeping, or a part of it. I agree with you to arrange your work systematically it possible, but suppose we young housekeepers have no servant (I have none, neither do a great many others;) I should like to know where our sewing, darning, and also visiting comes in. You have all the days of the week filled in your house work. If we be sociable with our neighbors we must return visits. I am a young housekeeper, do all my house work cooking and sewing, and no sewing machine to help me, I am sure nothing I like better in the line of work than doing housework, but that sewing will detain me from it. Now I hope to manage both to the best advantage.

DELANA H.

Peace Creek, Kan.

Various Recipes.

Will some one please give a recipe for cocoanut custard?—MRS. M. L. Z., Troy, O.

TO WASH FLANNEL.—Put it in a pail pour boiling water to cover, stand till cold, then wash.

TO CLEAN THE HAIR.—Two parts castile soap, one part Saleratus, one pint water.—JED.

Will Mr. J. S. C., White Pigeon Mich., please let us know what about whitewashing stoves. What is it made of? Is it made of lime as we make it for walls? I would like to know for I have to black mine every time after cooking.—A YOUNG HOUSEKEEPER.

SOFT GINGER BREAD.—I have used it for years, and it has never failed. Three eggs, three-fourths of a cup of lard and butter, one pint of New Orleans molasses, one pint of sour milk and one cup of brown sugar, a small tablespoonful of baking soda, enough flour to make a batter, and cinnamon and ginger to taste.—MRS. S. L. BLACK, Swissvale, Pa.

It seems as if I had never picked up a paper and turned to the Household but I found something just suiting me exactly, and no one knows what comfort and good I have found they possessed. Will some one please give a remedy for chapped hands. I have tried a number and have failed; also some way to make a pretty rug, and cheap pretty lambrequins, bureau and stand covers.—VIC.

If M. V. B. will shrink her red flannels in boiling soft water, they will not shrink or fade. I shrink mine before making up; it sets the color and they do not shrink any more. For white flannel, I wash it in strong soap suds, as warm as the hands will stand; rinse in weak suds, with a little blueing, and out as warm as the water they were washed in.—MRS. L. M. Z., Troy, O.

How much help, how many weary steps a little trifling hint will sometimes save. Let me mention one. A good sister said a year or so ago, if one had any vessel that was stuck up and needed soaking to thoroughly wet it and turn it upside down; it would wash as easy as if filled with water. I have found it such a help, for it saves so much water, which we have so far to carry.—MRS. LAURA M., Golden City, Mo.

Will Mrs. C. B. Russell tell us how she makes that bread from Horsford's preparation? I have tried it and failed, my fault I suppose.

Where can I find the Conduit coffee pot spoken of in the BLADE several times. Farmer's wife is sorry the plain recipes are crowded out. I send one for corn meal gems: 2½ cups of sour milk, 2½ cups of corn meal, 1 egg, 2 teaspoonfuls of soda, 1 cup of flour.

As the Household supply of jelly is getting scarce, I send a recipe for *lemon cake*: one cup of sugar, three eggs, three tablespoonfuls of water, one cup of flour, one tablespoonful of baking powder, bake in jelly tins. *Lemon jelly* for putting between the layers. One lemon the rind grated and the juice, one half cup of sugar, one quarter cup of water, one teaspoonful corn starch; boil a few moments, stirring all the time, then spread between the cakes.—RACHEL, Toledo, Ohio.

Hints, Exchanges Wanted, Etc.

I have a Globe Microscope, (and two or three objects) which I will exchange for a good Stereoscope and one half dozen views.—R. H. JOHNSON, Barada, Neb.

I have a few specimens of rock from Greenland. They are very pretty, would like in exchange bulbs for out door planting.—MISS BERDIE CRITTENDEN, Brookville, Saline Co., Kansas.

I would like to exchange fern roots, or pressed ferns, or birch bark, such as the Indians make their canoes of, for silk and worsted pieces for a log cabin quilt.—M. M., BOX 97, Elk River, Minn.

We would like to exchange one year's "Popular Monthly" (Frank Leslie) in fair condition, reading entire for Harpers, or Scribners.—DICKINSON BROTHERS, Box 111, Whitney's Point, Broom Co., N. Y.

I would like to exchange Littells Living Age for 1879 as I finish reading it for Harper's Weekly, Harper's Monthly, Leslie's Weekly and Monthly, Scribner's Monthly, Appletons Monthly, and American Scientific. Should expect equivalent in the above periodicals.—W. O. CRAIG, Orange City, Ia.

I would like to exchange scarlet gladiolus, tiger illy and double corn Calla for a caladium, tube roses and a California lily, write. Any one who will kindly favor me with one or all of these, and a postal stating what they would like, will receive a prompt return.—MRS. B. F. SANFORD, Prairie City, Ills.

In addition to pressed ferns bleached leaves and fossil rock, I will add Honiton lace. I have filled several orders for the lace. It takes well and gives good satisfaction. Now don't all send at once, for it takes time to make it. I wish for exchange anything that is suitable for a cabinet.—MISS LILLIE D. HARTZELL, Moline, Ills., P. O. Box 81.

I have copies of Peters' Musical Magazines, vocal and instrumental, in good order, to exchange for volumes of poems, or other books, or shells, minerals, in fact, anything nice or pretty. Cactus grows better—would somebody like some in exchange for the above, or for patterns of articles to make home pretty.—NANNIE ELLYS, Nelson, Nuckolls Co., Nebr.

Will some of our friends in the Household tell us how to make our evening dresses of dark blue and pale pink silk, and what colored gloves should be worn with them? Will exchange a Corisande overskirt pattern, We have a number of books to exchange.—REGINA, Box 187, Waterford, Erie Co., Pa., or BESSIE, Union City, Pa., Box 74.

I wish very much for combings of long hair, short hair will not answer. By addressing me, those sending will get a list of things I have to exchange for the hair. Please send soon. I have the address of a Chicago wholesale and retail dealer in colored rug patterns, who upon application sends price list and directions in full.—MRS. M. L. POOL, box 22, Loraine, Wis.

I have "The Choice," for chairs, singing classes, etc., containing 191 pages, to exchange for the "Song Herald," by Palmer. Must be in good condition, as mine is but little soiled. Can any one tell me how to color a hair switch without injuring it? I have a large, new one, but my hair has become darker than my combings were. A few religious papers would be gladly received and postage willingly paid, if any one has them to send.—S. T., Union Ridge, Butler County, Iowa.

We have for exchange petrified wood, calcite, flint containing impressions of fossils, cup coral, fossils (fragmentary) of 18 varieties of crinoids, seeds of Egyptian wheat, superior to hemp for canaries, and the ferns and mosses of this region. Wish in exchange—ferns and mosses, geological and mineralogical specimens, sea shells, etc. These wishing geodes, send stamp for information about procuring them.—N. A. WOODSON, Griggsville, Pike Co., Ill.

I feel I may duty to thank the kind sisters of the Household for their many good, valuable recipes published in the household, as I am a young house keeper, keeping house for my father, I am greatly benefited thereby. It seemed quite a task to take up housekeeping so young. I was but 14 when I began; have kept house three years. If any of the kind friends have any old papers, books or magazines that they have read, and will send them to me, they will be thankfully received.—KANSAS GIRL, Leslie, Reno County, Ks.

I have an infants' powder box that was never used; it cost $2; would like to exchange it for a lace lambrequin or curtain. In fact any piece of handiwork of equal value. Can send the box safely by mail inside a wooden box. Would like to exchange any of my patterns for pretty fancy work. Among the flower seed my little girl offered to exchange for ribbons and laces, is the beautiful crimson or purple hyacinth bean, which grows from six to 10 feet high and is very ornamental. She has 30 kinds of choice flower seed.—ANNIE ABBOTT, Reading, Mich.

I have splendid sweet corn, directions for making hair flowers, a double-breasted cloak and polonaise pattern for a little girl of seven, a beautifully fitting ulster for a lady, and many other things. I would like in return almost any kind of plants—would take seed of a few choice annuals. Would prefer lillies, roses, carnations, ferns, either alive or pressed, fancy-leaved calalliums or cactus. If any one has a clerodendrum balfouri, I will give double its worth in exchange. If any one who has the plants I have named, or others, and does not want anything I have mentioned, will write and let me know what she has and what she wants, perhaps I can supply her.—HAWTHORN, La Place, Piatt County, Ill.

Will some one please send a recipe for making Charlotte Russe? I have looked over several cook-books, but fail to find one. I would like very much to have some specimens of moss agate, but have nothing to offer in exchange, unless some one would like a medicine we have for sore throat and diptheria. It is a Homœopathy medicine, a liquid, and not very convenient to send by mail, but it has been done. We have used it for about 15 years, and we know it has always cured sore throats, besides several cases of diphtheria. It will not fail if taken in season, and the directions are closely followed. Any one having agates to exchange and not wishing for this medicine, please send a card in any way and state terms etc. I will gladly pay postage, and thank them besides.—JOSIE E. NEALE, Centre Trottonboro, Carroll County, New Hampshire.

I come to ask the ladies of the Household if they will not send me flower roots, bulbs, seeds, and slips; anything would be acceptable, as I live away out here in North Missouri, where people are more interested in providing the necessaries of life than in cultivating flowers, and I cannot get any without sending to the seedsmen, which I am not able to do. I used to live in Ohio, where I could have all the flowers I wanted, and I miss them sadly. A great many in the Spring have roots to dig up, and throw away. Now, if they would only take the trouble to send them to me, they would be a source of lasting pleasure. I have only a few common perennials, and would be glad of anything. I had a few geraniums, but they froze. If any one sends, and will send their address on a postal card, I will return postage, but I have nothing to exchange. Two years ago this winter our house and smokehouse caught fire and burned down. We lost all we had. Since then I have been obliged to leave my family of five little children and teach school. This Winter I traveled two miles and a half, night and morning, over these cold prairies, and was glad to get it to do.—MRS. A. B. NEIL, Havana, Gentry Co., Mo.

I have just finished a quilt which contains 6,290 pieces, and am now piecing one that will contain twice as many.—If Mr. Daish will send grape slips, the same this Spring as he did last, he will greatly oblige us by letting us know through these columns, by postal, or by sending the slips to the address below, and we will defray expenses at once. If Mrs. Alice Slater, King's Station, Ind., has not received the song, "Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber," etc., and will let me know, through these columns or by letter, I will send it to her. Would say to M. V. B., of Glen Rock, Neb., to prepare a suds of hot water and soap, wash the goods with the hands, rinse in warm water, containing a slight quantity of soap, lightly wring and hang up to dry. When a little damp, take it down and iron until perfectly dry. Avoid putting flannels into water too hot for the hands, or into cold water.

ELLA LOVELAND, Missouri Valley, Pa.—Rub your furs well in flour; now shake the flour off; if there are soiled places yet put in the flour again. If much soiled it takes a good deal of rubbing with flour.

MISS A. V. REED—Have you received the last package of patterns I sent? I have not heard from them or you either since I sent them. Remember, I wait with dread anxiety, fearing they are lost, as the first ones were. However, if they are I will replace them. Can any of the sisters, who know by experience, recommend a paint for the face that is not injurious to the skin? I contend there is none.—MRS. R. W. HASKELWOOD, Seward, Neb.

How Opium Makes Him Feel.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

Wah Shung, the Sixth street laundry man, entered the drug-store opposite his dive yesterday evening, and, throwing down a nickel, said;

"Five centee opium."

While the clerk was getting him the drug an *Enquirer* representative engaged the Chinaman in conversation:

"Buy much opium, Wah?"

"Five, 10, 10, centee worth a day."

"Use it on shirts?"

"Helle no! smoke it."

"Like it?"

"Belly good," and a happy smile spread over his mummy like features.

"Feel like something about it," said the *Enquirer* man: "what kind of an effect does it produce—how does it make you feel?"

"Makes Chinaman feel likee,"—and here he was stuck for a comparison to denote perfect happiness and contentment: "makes Chinaman feel likee—likee Mehican man Gen. Grant, allee time plenty money, no much workee, takee things easy."

"Makes you forget your troubles, does it?"

"Yes; forget troubles allee same likee when you sleep."

"See nice things in your dreams?"

"Belly nice. Everything big and beautiful;" and he made an enraptured gesture with his hands.

"Everything grand, I suppose?"

"Belly grand. Chinaman's cellar look likee Gibson House."

"Is it possible?"

"Smoothin'-iron look likee train of cars and washee-wash-tub like a steamboat."

"You don't say so? And what else?"

"Oh, heep else. Wah Shung feel likee sold out and gone back to China with $2,500."

Old Manhattan Water Pipes.

New York Express.

The managers of the Associated Press are now engaged in laying a series of brass tubes on Broadway, from their office in the Western Union Telegraph Building to the offices of several of the newspapers, for the purpose of sending dispatches to the newspapers connected with the Associated Press. In excavating for the laying of these pipes, which are inclosed in wooden boxes, the workmen have unearthed the water pipes of the old Manhattan Water Company, now the Manhattan Bank Company. These pipes are logs of wood, mainly chestnut, bored out like an old fashioned pump-stock, with spigot and socket ends; the internal bore is about six inches in diameter, the log being of its natural thickness and the bark in most cases left on. These pipes are in most excellent preservation, scarcely any traces of decay being visible, even the bark in many cases being sound. They have been in the ground for about 60 years, and are a remarkable instance of the durability of wood when kept from the action of the atmosphere, even when, as in this case, they are only buried four or five feet deep. The reservoir from which the water flowed through these pipes, was situated on Chambers street, near where the American News Company's building is now situated, and extended back to Reade street. The water was pumped up from a well, the main supply being derived from the infiltration of the water of the old Collect Pond into the well.

Our Young Folks.

The "Snaptown Tommyhawk."

BY WM. M. F. ROUND.

It looked very like a pig sty; but it wasn't. It was the office of the *Snaptown Tommyhawk*, and in the estimation of Simon Slope, the editor-in chief and principal proprietor, was a rather imposing building. The first number of the paper had not yet made its appearance; but it all went well. It would soon burst upon the world with meteor-like brilliancy, and more than verify the expectations of the public, which were very high, I can assure you.

Simon Slope had projected the paper; Simon Slope had formed the company that was to publish it; Simon Slope had built the office; Simon Slope had been chiefly instrumental in securing the type and paper; and Simon Slope had written the most brilliant of the editorials and the most pungent of the paragraphs; and yet you will be surprised to learn, my reader, that Simon Slope was only 14 years of age.

The *Snaptown Tommyhawk* grew out of a public need. The boys of Snaptown had been for years groaning under parental oppression and the systematic tyranny of their elders, and they needed an organ. They needed a mouthpiece through which they might lift up their voices against their oppressors. When a month's half holidays had been taken away from them, because they had merely driven a cow into the village school-house and put cayenne pepper onto the meeting house stove, they felt that the time had come when they should make their wrongs known to the public and appeal to that sense of justice that is supposed to slumber in the heart of every community.

One day the *Snaptown Courant* had published a paragraph reflecting unkindly upon the boys of the place, and Simon Slope had read it. He could hardly contain himself with indignation as the words sank into his heart; and as soon as the father had turned his back he rolled the scurrilous sheet into a ball, and, thrusting it into his trowsers pocket, rushed out of the house to a warm corner by the meeting house horsesheds, where the boys were wont to assemble after the twilight loafing.

"Look here!" he shouted, "I say, this is too bad. Nobody is going to stand this sort of thing." And he pulled the rumpled paper from among the togs, jack-knives, fishing-tackle, and chewing-gum in his pocket. "Now, you fellows, just listen, an' I'll read you something that'll make your hair fairly stand on end. Here 'tis." And he read aloud the following paragraph:

"MISCHIEVOUS BOYS.—When we consider the doings of the boys of this town, we feel such a sense of indignation that we feel that we should like to exchange our editorial pen for a good thick birch rod and give them a thrashing all around. We have heard a good many complaints of their behavior; but we could not fully realize the prevailing spirit of mischief until it came home to our own door. We did not mind their playing ball before our office till Pandemonium would be quiet in comparison to the street. We did not heed, or, at least, pretended not to heed the hieroglyphics with which our garden fence had been decorated. We should have felt quite lost if an occasional pane had not been broken in our office windows. And we looked upon the hanging of a dead cat to our front door as a harmless pleasantry. But when it comes to streaking wire across the sidewalk at such nights that we alternately abrade our shins and our throats as we go home at night; when it comes to putting loaded sticks into our wood-pile (one of which blew up our office-stove a few weeks ago,) we feel that patience ceases to be a virtue and that honest citizens have some rights that boys are bound to respect. We hope this hint will be taken in the proper quarters, and that sundry parents in this town will heed Solomon's wise admonition. We shall be happy to furnish rods."

"There!" exclaimed Simon, when he had finished reading. "What do you think of that?"

"Nobody ain't willin' to let us have a little un," said Tom Stokes, Simon's dearest friend, and the very boy who had bored the hole and put the powder into a stick of the editor's wood.

"Something ought to be done about it," exclaimed a red-headed urchin, whose special recreation was the drawing of caricatures on doors and fences. "I'll make a picture of him hanging to a gallows. Paint it in red on his front door."

"I might lick his little boy," said a pugnacious urchin; "but I've done it so often already that he wouldn't know what 'twas for, an' I'm afraid 'twouldn't do no good."

"We might serenade him with tin horns and tin pans," said another boy, "but he's so used to it now that he sleeps straight through it."

"I'll tell you what let's do," said Simon. 'Let's start a paper and pay him back in his own coin. Sarse for sarse—that's what I say."

"Takes a lot of money to start a paper," remonstrated the hieroglyphic boy.

"Bother!" said Simon. "It don't take much if you do your own work of it. We can buy a press for $5, and buy second-hand type by the pound for a little more'n the price of old lead."

"Where you goin' to get you're $5 to buy your press?" asked one practical youth.

"Earn it, you booby," said Simon.

"An' whose goin' to write the paper, after you get things! Seems to me it will be a good deal like writin' compositions and everybody knows there ain't no fun in that."

"Oh! I'll write most of it," said Simon; "me and two or three of the other boys. We'll form a company. Capital $10. I've got five already, and I'll be half owner; and the rest of you can make up five more easy enough."

This was the beginning of the *Snaptown Tommyhawk*. The company was formed, the type was bought and sorted, the press was set up in the building which the publishing company had erected for it. The building, as I've said, was not imposing, but it answered admirably. Old doors, old dry-goods cases, in fact, any old boards that could be found lying about, were used in its construction, and the sash for the windows were surreptitiously obtained from a ruined ben-house on the Slope premises. We needn't go into the details of preparation. The *Snaptown Tommyhawk* became a reality in due course of time, and a copy of its first and only issue is lying before me as I write.

St Slope had a very good conception of an editor's duties. He had thought a good deal about the matter, and asked the advice of his elders. He had heard his fathers say that "what the public want is facts;" and

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Contributions should be written plainly and on one side of the paper only, and upon the same sheet with subscription news. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

Questions and Replies.

HEAVES IN HORSES.—Can any of the readers of the BLADE give me a cure for heaves in horses?—J. L., West Salem, O.

GIRDLING TREES.—Tell M. M. that a cheap, simple and efficient remedy for cankered or girdled trees is, to soak the fresh moss-earth around the tree, as high as the bark is peeled off. If this remedy is thoroughly applied in time, (that is, before the wound is dried by the sun and wind) but little damage will result from girdling.—W. M. GASS, Lexington, O.

BOX EDGING.—I. "Paul" will send his address (can give him the names of persons in Southeastern Kansas, who can) and I will send him seeds of the Box Edging.—W. M. GASS, Lexington, O.

CABBAGE WORMS.—A correspondent asks for a receipt to protect cabbage from the Green Worm. The following is my remedy which has proved a success every time: Take unbolted buckwheat flour and apply to the cabbage when the dew is on with a common meal sifter. Two applications will usually do the business.—GEO. W. EGGLESTON, Castalia, Erie County, N. Y.

"WOOD ASHES AS MANURE.—In your issue of April 3, "A Subscriber" asks if the ashes of waste in wood ashes as a manure. I have used them for more than 25 years on corn, potatoes and wheat and consider them equal to most of the fertilizers now in use. I apply to my corn as soon as it comes out of the ground, about a tablespoonful to a hill, the same on potatoes, and on wheat; drill with the grain or lapdress in the spring. Hen manure mixed with twice the amount of land plaster, may be applied, the same as ashes, otherwise will burn the corn.—GEO. W. EGGLESTON, Cattaraugus, Erie County, N. Y.

CHINA TREE CORN.—Where can I get the China tree corn?—A. C., Ivesdale, Ill.

SOAKING SEED CORN.—What good effects, if any, can be obtained by soaking seed corn, before planting, in a solution of chloride of lime? Will the effect be the same if the solution be of sulphate of lime?—LUTHER LOOMIS, Lafayette, Ind.

STABLING COWS.—What is the best plan for stabling cattle, that is for fastening them; whether to tie them to a manger by the horns, or stanchions by the neck, to remain over night; which is the best for the health and comfort of the cows? I would like to hear from some man of experience?—DAVID SPENCER, Pojson, Adams Co., Ill.

FOUNDERED SHEEP.—Will some of the many readers give a remedy for foundered sheep?—G. B., CARLYLE, Kan.

ONION CULTURE.—Will some cultivator of experience please answer the following questions: 1. Which kind of onion seed is the most profitable to sow in common clay soil, well manured, in Central Ohio? 2. When the best time to sow? 3. How sow, in hills or rows, and how far apart?—ZEBULON, Careysville, O.

SORE MOUTH IN SHEEP.—What is the cause of sheep getting sore mouth, or rather the under lip, which seems to first get sore on the lip, and extend over, as the disease progresses. After a time they get so that they are unable to eat. I have had several get that way and slways in the Spring, though, perhaps, they may have eaten poison oak or wild parsnip. If any of your correspondents know anything about such disease, and can give a remedy, it will be thankfully received.—HENRY S. BAKER, Quincy, Ills.

SIBERIAN WHEAT.—Where can I get the Siberian Spring wheat?—EMIL BOHN, Fredericville, Pa.

For the Table Blade.

How to Set Hens.

I would say in answer to Mr. Will D. Canker's question, that the best way to do is to make a box 12x15 inches wide and three inches deep; for in a box as deep as some make them there is danger of the eggs getting broken by the hen in getting on and off the nest. One of the most important points to be observed in setting eggs for hatching is to correctly proportion the number, taking into consideration their size and the time of the year about to sit upon them. The size of the weather should also be a guide, for a hen capable of setting upon and hatching 15 eggs in June ought not to have more than 10 in January. Duck eggs should be set the same as hen eggs, except that they should not be put under the old ducks, as she is not near as good a mother as the hen. In raising a brood of turkeys with any kind of certainty of success the eggs should be placed under the common barn yard fowl, or perhaps the Brahma makes a good mother, as hens of that breed will answer as well. The eggs should not be put under the hen turkey, though they are inveterate sitters. They are poor mothers, and it is 10 chances to one if they will be successful with their roaming habits in raising their young. The mother never proves a good provider for them. She never scratches for her young, like the hen, but generally leaves them to shift for themselves. The young, at the moment of their birth, give no sign of seeking their food, but being reared by a common hen, whose instinct lead her to scratch and pick for her chicks, the young turkeys soon learn to imitate the example, which determines them to pick up their food, and keeps them from starving to death, as they naturally would, if left to be provided by the hen turkey.—H. LOEB, Gravesville Post-office, Wis.

Concentrated Fertilizers—Our Advice.

Parties advertising concentrated fertilizers usually present, in circular form, a long list of recommendations from those who have used them. Our readers ought not to be influenced by such recommendations, no matter how well the names may be known to them. The commercial fertilizer sold this year may be very different in its valuable ingredients from that sold last year—and the commendation of a neighbor as to how much a certain brand benefited a certain crop in his field, is no guarantee as to its effect upon the same or a different crop in another field.

If your neighbor uses 1,000 pounds of superphosphate on his acre of corn, and produces 100 bushels, that is no proof that 1,000 pounds of superphosphate will produce 100 bushels of shelled corn on your field—it is no sort of evidence that it will.

The readiness with which one farmer will buy the same fertilizer that seems to have helped his neighbor's crop, brings to our mind a fanciful case like this: Farmer A. up to January 1, 1877, weighed 175 pounds. During the year he gained in flesh so that by January 1, 1878, he weighed 225 pounds. Now farmer B, whose weight was only about 150, knows of this change, and seeking farmer A. asks: "What have you done to gain 50 pounds in one year?" "I will tell you," replies farmer A. "It happened that during 1877, I ate about twice as much fish as ever before in the same length of time, and no doubt, my increase of weight has been due to that. At least there was no other change in my diet or life to which I can attribute it—therefore, I say, no doubt it was the fish." Farmer B., impressed with the force of this reasoning, eats thereafter two fishes where previously he had eaten one; but the end of 1878 found him in weight just 150 pounds. Accosting farmer A., farmer B. says: 'I have followed your fish diet during the past year, but I am no fleshier than at its commencement." "Well," retorts farmer A, "I am not the less satisfied that it was the fish which added so much to my weight. It only goes to show the truth of the old adage that what will kill one will cure another."

In the first place, there is no proof that it was the 1,000 pounds of superphosphate that produced the 100 bushels of shelled corn. The large yield might have been due to one or to 50 other less apparent causes. But even if the superphosphate were the cause of the large yield, the same amount on farmer B.'s field might produce no manifest increase of yield while, perhaps, had he used nitrate of soda or potash, his yield might have been as great as that of farmer A.

We say to our farmers who propose to buy concentrated fertilizers: First—*Be sure what you are buying. See that you get what you pay for.* Chemical analysis may assure you of this. One superphosphate at $20 per ton may be worth to you less than one-quarter of the value of another superphosphate that costs twice as much. Second—We say do not conclude that *your* land needs nitrogen, potash or phospeoric acid because either one or all of them seemed to produce the crops for your neighbor's. Last, we say before you purchase special fertilizers at all,—experiment in a small way for yourselves with fertilizers of the simplest composition; such as burnt bone, nitrate of soda, muriate of potash. There are a number of trustworthy firms in New York, Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia, or Baltimore, who will supply any or all in small quantities which will enable you thus to experiment in a small way and at a small cost. In this way, (*if at all*) you may learn *approximately* what your land needs. You can learn in no other way except by a probably ruinous waste of money."—*Rural New Yorker.*

Sandy Soils.

Of all soils to be cultivated, or to be restored, none are preferable to the light, sandy soils. By their porousness free access is given to the powerful effects of air; they are naturally in that state to which draining and subsoil plowing are reducing the stiffer lands of England. Manure may as well be thrown into water as on land underlaid by water. Drain this, and no matter if the upper soil be almost quicksand, manure will convert it into fertile, arable land. The thin covering of mold scarcely an inch in thickness, the product of a century, may be imitated and produced in a short time by studying the laws of its formation. It is a well recognized fact that, next to temperature the water supply is the most important factor in the product of a crop. Sandy soils give good crops in seasons of plentiful and well distributed rains, or when skillfully irrigated; but insufficient moisture in a soil is an evil that no supplies of plant food can neutralize.

Sandy soils are rich in mineral constituents, and fail to give good crops in time of drouth, only, on account of their inability to retain moisture. This can be obviated by the application of peat or clay, or the sowing of clover—all of these enable it to retain moisture in times of drouth—and the decay of the vegetable substances in the soil give off carbonic acid, a powerful solvent of the soil. Peat contains two per cent of nitrogen, or the same quantity as barn manure; but as it is dug out, its nitrogen is locked up in insoluble combinations, and applied to land in this condition, brings its sorrel and coarse grasses; composting it with soda ash, to neutralize its acid, renders it soluble and fits it for food for plants at a cost of about two cents a pound for nitrogen. A cord of peat, as dug, weighs about 9,000 pounds, and, well dried, will lose three-quarters of its bulk.

To this quantity add 100 pounds of soda ash, well mixed through it, in powder or solution, depending upon whether the peat is wet or dry, and leave it in a heap to ferment. The heap will need to be larger in cold than in warm weather to accomplish this; and, after it is fermented, turn it over once and it is then ready for use and in all respects equal to barn manure. If the land is in condition to bear clover, it is easily brought to a state to produce any crop; and, if not in such condition, it can readily be made so at a trifling cost for fertilization. A crop of three tons of clover contains the following constituents: 117 lbs. potash, 54 lbs. soda, 55.2 lbs. magnesia, 153.6 lbs. lime, 44.8 lbs. rhosporic acid, 15.6 lbs. sulph. acid, 12.6 lbs. chlorine, 12.6 lbs. sulphur, 127.8 lbs. nitrogen.

Soils not exhausted when is seen the power a suitable crop has to liberate and convert the insoluble substance existing in the soil and store them in the plant for future use. The clover should be cut for fodder the first year; the second year cut it once for fodder, then allow it to grow again and go to seed, which save for future use, and there is left in the soil to the depth of 10 inches, 6,580 lbs. clover roots, which contain 77 lbs potash, 18.4 lbs. soda, 55 lbs magnesia, 276 lbs lime, 71 lbs phosphoric acid, 21 lbs sulphuric acid, 180 lbs nitrogen, available for a crop which, when plowed, leaves the land clear, light, retentive of moisture, and easily tilled, with available constituents in the clover roots and soil enough to produce any crop profitably, and the necessity of purchasing fertilizers and applying them is saved. The farm is made as it should be, self-supporting, but it can only be done so by a judicious rotation of crops.

If this is not resorted to, fertilizers, which are much more costly, must be supplied. The constituents in clover roots above, amount in value, at prices commercial fertilizers are calculated at, to $34.17 for the nitrogen, ph sporic acid and potash alone, leaving nothing of the other constituents, which are equally as important to the growth of crops. Rye is also a good crop to grow. There is left in an acre of its roots and stubble 3,400 pounds, containing 30 pounds potash, 40 pounds soda, 14 pounds magnesia, 69 pounds lime, 24 pounds phosphoric acid, 12 pounds sulphuric acid, and 62 pounds nitrogen.—ANDREW H. WARD, in *Western Rural.*

The Culture of Canteloupes.

Regarding a perfect canteloupe to be among the very highest grades of fruit grown in the world, we cannot refrain when the season comes round to mention how they may be raised with success. Almost every person having a garden of any size should try his hand at it, as it can be done with almost as much certainty as growing a crop of corn. The ground should have a warm exposure and be friable—clay mould not being adapted—the hill should be dug out eight to 10 inches, two feet in diameter, and filled with well-rotted manure, rich soil and sand—turnpike dirt is excellent as a substitute for the latter. Five or six seeds should be placed at equal distances about an inch in depth, and the "hill" should be even with the other soil, except the season is likely to be wet when they should be raised. They should be about six feet apart each way, and the plants, when they have passed all danger, should be thinned out to three or four in each hill. The beds must be kept clear of all weeds and grass, and when the vines commence running they should not be disturbed, as the roots connected with the vine, and by which it is largely supplied with nourishment will be broken. The ground as the vines begin to extend, should be gone over with an iron rake especially after a heavy shower, to loosen it and give these rootlets a chance to take hold. The seed should be planted at the time of corn planting.

Sowing down the hill a few inches distant, early radish seed, will generally protect the young plants from the bugs, and always will be more or less beneficial. Should bugs appear, a sprinkling of wood ashes, weak soft soap and water, or of carbolic acid soap and water will soon send them adrift.

The best variety of canteloupes to plant in this section is the "Citron," the "Jenny Lind," the "White Japan," and the "Cassba." The Nutmeg is too late for us.

There is no reason why all our farmers should not have a patch of canteloupes for family use. A plot of ground 40 by 80 rods would be enough for a moderate sized family, and if it is not to spare in the garden, select a suitable place on the farm land. They can raise far superior fruit to any found in the City markets.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Basket Willow Culture.

A subscriber of the *Ploughman* sent me two copies [April 20 and May 11, 1877], asking me what I thought of the paragraphs on "Willow Culture," and as there are many of your readers who want to know more about willow culture, I send you my experience.

First, I was rocked in a willow cradle, and ever since that time have worked among willow—about 40 years. Now, sir, the writer of the paragraph of April 20 said you can sell willow in New York for $150 per ton. That is about right. Next, he said this country imports from France and Germany six million dollars worth yearly, and was on the increase. That is all right for anything I know. And at the conclusion, he said this country ought to supply the world with willow at $75 per ton, and make more money by the operation than we make on either wheat, corn or cotton. I do not know what is made on wheat, corn or cotton; but I do know that you cannot grow willow and prepare it for market for $50 per ton, for it will cost you $60 per ton to take off the bark, under the present arrangement.

To grow willows for profit you must grow them on good land; any land that will grow good grass (if not too high.) Many people will tell you how meadow land that is not good for anything else, will do for willow. If you have meadow land and want to plant willow on it, cover it with four to six inches of gravel and then you may get a crop; without the gravel they will not do well on meadow land. Willow, like any other crop, must be taken care of if you want to make it profitable, and you must get the right kind of plants and plant them as follows: Rows 18 inches apart and 12 inches apart in the rows; keep them clean for the first two or three years, and after that time you will not have much trouble with them. If you can put on manure it will pay you. Plant them as soon in the Spring as you can plow the land.

Now we come to the harvesting of them. They should be cut in March or April, if you have a pit to put them in; if not, cut them as soon in the Spring as the bark is loose. About the first of May is the time to take off the bark; this must be done in two or three weeks, or you will lose them; this is an important time of the year to willow growers. Sometimes you can sell the crop as it stands, (green); if so, it is worth from $50 to $100 per acre. I think a crop of six tons (green) a good crop and worth $100.—*Correspondent Massachusetts Ploughman.*

CONGRESSIONAL.

Forty-Fifth Congress---Second Session.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, April 8.

The Army appropriation bill was reported without amendment.

Sen. BLAINE gave notice of an amendment making it a penal offense, punishable with fine and imprisonment for military, naval or civil officers or any other person, except for purposes named in the bill, to appear armed with deadly weapons of any description within one mile of any polling place where any general or special election for representative to Congress is being held.

Sen. BAYARD'S resolution calling upon the Secretary of the Treasury for a statement of the sums paid John I. Davenport, Supervisor of Elections at New York, since 1870 was adopted.

The consideration of the New Hampshire Senatorial case was then resumed.

After debate, the Senate, without voting, adjourned.

HOUSE.

Quite a debate started upon the propriety of instructing the Chairman of the Committee of the Whole when the House shall be in Committee on the legislative appropriation bill, to award the floor in accordance with the rules of the House, and not be bound by any list of speakers which may be formed.

After an informal discussion, the subject matter was referred to the Committee on Rules. The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the legislative bills, consideration to be under the five minute rule, and all general debate to be reserved until the political features of the bill are reached.

The section in regard to the Treasury Department having been reached, Mr. DARRELL submitted an amendment providing that no Collector at any port of entry shall be allowed a salary greater than the receipts of said port, nor shall the expenses of collecting at any port exceed the gross receipts of the same. Rejected.

Mr. CAFFROTH submitted an amendment providing that the compensation of Gaugers shall not exceed $3 per day. Rejected.

An amendment was adopted providing that the salaries of Storekeepers shall not exceed $50 per month.

Mr. FORT submitted an amendment providing that hereafter, when legal tender Treasury notes are reissued, they shall be so reissued in the same denominations as originally issued.

Mr. GARFIELD raised the point of order that the amendment changed the existing law, and was not in the interest of economy, which point of order was sustained by the Chairman (Mr. Mills), and the amendment was ruled out.

After finishing consideration of the bill, the Committee rose and the House adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, April 9.

Consideration was resumed of the New Hampshire Senatorial case. Sen. DAVIS opposed the admission of the bill, arguing that there was no such vacancy as could be filled by the Governor.

HOUSE.

Mr. STEPHENS, from the Committee on Rules, reported a resolution for the re-appointment of the following Select Committees: Census, Reform of the Civil Service, Law Respecting the Ascertainment and Declaration of the Presidential Election, the Prevention of Epidemic Diseases, Ventilation of Hall, Causes of Depression of Labor, Also, to increase the Committee membership as follows: Enrolled Bills to seven; Coinage to 11; Ways and Means to 13; Agriculture, Judiciary, Elections, Commerce, and Appropriation, to 15 each. Also, a new rule providing that a motion to suspend rules and pass the general appropriation bill shall require a three fourths majority instead of (as now) two-thirds. The report was then discussed.

WASHINGTON, April 9.—Mr. KENNA opposed the proposed rule providing that a motion to suspend the rules and pass a general appropriation bill shall require three-fourths majority instead of (as now) two-thirds, which he characterized as an attempt to kill the river and harbor bill by a rule of the House, and he submitted an amendment providing that the rule should apply only to the bill reported by the committee on appropriations.

Mr. BLACKBURN opposed the amendment. He was heartily in favor of the proposed rule. It was not intended to kill the river and harbor bill, but it meant to say that, if the Committee on Commerce intended to gag the House, and pass a bill without discussion or amendment, it would have to obtain a three-quarter vote.

Mr. CONGER opposed the report. It seemed plain to him that the object of the new rule was not aimed at the River and Harbor bill. It might be that the House would be called upon to provide appropriations for the next fiscal year by the passage of a joint resolution under suspension of the rules. At that time there would be one-quarter of the members of the House that would oppose it, but there would not be one-third.

Mr. GARFIELD moved, as an amendment, the following: "Nor shall any provision in any such appropriation bill changing an existing law be in order." He spoke in favor of the amendment, and assured the House that it was not offered in view of pending legislation at all. In regard to the proposition to require a three-quarters' majority in case of the passage of an appropriation bill under suspension of the rules, he assured the gentleman from Michigan (Conger) that no such idea as he suggested had entered into the consideration. For himself, he did not care about that feature of the report, and was willing to have the rule stand as at present requiring only a two-thirds majority.

Speaker RANDALL having left the Speaker's chair and come down to the floor, spoke in opposition to Mr. Garfield's amendments, dwelling upon the intemperance of maintaining the rule as it stands at present, in regard to requiring amendments to be not only germane to the bill, but to be in the interest of economy.

The first proposition recommended by the report, for the appointment of certain select commissioners, was then agreed to without amendment.

The second proposition, increasing the membership of certain committees, was agreed to without amendment.

The third proposition, in regard to the new rule having been reached, Mr. KENNA withdrew his amendment.

Mr. REAGAN moved to strike out the proposed rule and insert the following: That hereafter the committee on commerce shall have the same privilege to report bills making appropriations for the improvement of river and harbors that is accorded the committee on appropriation bills. Agreed to—yeas, 147; nays, 97.

Question was then taken on the amendment offered by Mr. Garfield, and it was rejected; yeas—110; nays—129.

An amendment offered by Mr. SPRINGER forbidding the reporting of bills of one Congress when introduced in another Congress, was agreed to without division.

An amendment offered by Mr. MILLS abolishing the Committee on Elections, and requiring each contested election case to be referred to a Select Committee, to report within 30 days, was rejected without division.

Another amendment offered by Mr. MILLS, giving the Committees on Banking and Currency, Coinage, and Ways and Means leave to report at any time, and authorizing the majority to fix a day for the consideration of any public bill reported by any of these committees, was agreed to; yeas—130; nays—109.

An amendment offered by Mr. FORT, providing that the morning hour shall not be dispensed with on any day for any purpose, except by a two-thirds vote, was agreed to.

On motion of Mr. STEPHENS, the Committee on Rules was authorized to incorporate the several propositions agreed to, at the proper place in the existing rules.

Mr. GARFIELD, from the Committee on Rules, submitted a report recommending that the rules regarding the awarding of the floor in the House and Committee of the Whole be not changed. It also states that the practice of making lists of those desiring to speak is proper, in order to enable the presiding officer to remember the wishes of members, but that, in recognizing members, he shall not be bound absolutely by his list, but shall exercise a wise discretion. In conclusion, the Committee asked to be discharged from further consideration of the subject.

The report was agreed to, and the House adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, April 10.

Soon after the beginning of the session consideration was resumed of the New Hampshire Senatorial case, and Sen. SAULSBURY opposed admission.

Sen. CARPENTER argued that, to authorize the Governor to make the appointment, there must have been a recess of the body which at that time possessed the legislative power of the State, because the Governor, in making such appointment, acted only for the Legislature, which, if in session, would make an election to fill the term.

The VICE PRESIDENT announced the question to be on the pending amendment, namely: that the Hon. Charles H. Bell is entitled to a seat as Senator, by virtue of appointment by the Executive of New Hampshire, and the amendment was agreed to. Yeas—35; nays—28; and Sen. Bell was sworn in.

A resolution was adopted giving to the select committee to examine the finance reports, accounts and books of the Treasury Department, the power to have printed testimony taken from time to time, and such statements as the Committee may desire.

Sen. RANDOLPH made a motion that when the Senate adjourn, it be to Monday next, saying that to-morrow would be Good Friday, a day respected by the religious sentiment of the country.

The Senate disagreed to the motion; yeas—27; nays—31.

After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

The Legislature appropriation bill was taken up in Committee of the Whole. McMahon offered an amendment repealing the sections providing for a biennial examination of pensioners and concluding as follows:

"In order to provide for the payment of arrears of pensions the Secretary is directed to issue immediately in payment thereof as they may be adjusted, the ten millions of legal tender currency now in the Treasury kept as a special fund for the redemption of fractional currency."

Mr. GARFIELD raised a point of order, which led to the discussion.

The CHAIRMAN finally ruled that the amendment was germain to the direction of economy, and therefore in order.

It was then further amended by a provision offered by Mr. CANNON that the fractional currency may be redeemed in any class of money in the Treasury, and thus amended it was agreed to.

HOUSE.

Mr. ATKINS submitted an amendment to the Pension bill, which was adopted, for the appointment of a Deputy Commissioner of Pensions, at a salary of $2,400.

On motion of Mr. DUNNELL, the amendment was adopted, making immediately available the $25,000 appropriation for General Land Offices.

The clause in the bill requiring the photo-lithographing work for the Patent Office to be done in Washington, was stricken out.

Mr. MONEY submitted an amendment increasing the clerical force of the Post-office Department.

Without acting on the amendment, the Committee rose and the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON.

Discussion of the Army Bill—The Carnage of Silver—Dividends—Rules.

WASHINGTON, April 8.—The debate in the Senate on the Army Appropriation bill promises to be as protracted and bitter as it was in the House. Republican Senators see that the Democrats of the House have the advantage as to the question of troops at the polls as it now stands. They say that their side in the House did not place their opposition on strong ground, and hence they will allege that sections 2,002 and 5,528 of the revised statues, as amended by the House, will absolutely prevent civil officers of the United States from exercising any power at the polls, and that if the legislation proposed by the House is allowed to become a law the General Government will have surrendered all right to exercise any control over the election of members of congress. The language of section 2,002, as amended, is:

No military or naval officer or other person engaged in the civil, military or naval service of the United States shall order, bring, keep or have under his authority or control any troops or armed men at the place where any general or special election is held in a State.

This will prevent Marshals being armed, and section 5,528, as amended, prescribes a penalty of $5,000 and imprisonment at hard labor for five years for any civil officer or posse comitatus he may summon, to be armed. If this provision, which the House has placed in the appropriation bill, becomes a law, the Supervisors' and Marshals' law will be worthless. This is the argument they will make, and they think on this ground they can hold the President up to vetoing the army bill.

Democratic Caucus.

WASHINGTON, April 9.—A brief Democratic caucus was held immediately after adjournment to day, for the purpose of taking some action which would permit the introduction and consideration of certain financial measures during the present session. Representative House presided, and Messrs. Mills and Covert acted as secretaries. Representative Kenna submitted the following resolution, which was adopted unanimously:

"*Resolved*, That it is the judgment of this caucus that the House shall not adjourn over Monday next, but there should be a session on that day to allow the introduction of bills in the usual manner, and the placing of important legislation in the line of progress without unnecessary delay."

Representative Stevens then offered the following resolution, with the request that it be read and laid on the table for the action of a future caucus.

Resolved, That the aims and objects of the Democracy of the United States, as far as we, chosen by them members of the present house of representatives, are entitled to be considered as true exponents of those aims and objects, are directed with a singleness of purpose to the restoration of constitutional liberty, and with it a restoration of peace, harmony and prosperity throughout the length and breadth of the land. They abure a renewal of sectional strife. They accept all the legitimate results of the late lamented war. They are utterly opposed to a revival in this country, or any part thereof of African slavery, or any other kind of slavery or involuntary servitude, except as a punishment for crime. They stand pledged to maintain the union of the States, under the Constitution, with all the existing amendments, as they shall be expounded by the Supreme Court of the United States. They are against all unconstitutional or revolutionary modes. They are for law and order, for the protection of life and liberty, without respect of persons or social condition, and for the redress of all grievances. They look alone to the peaceful instrumentality of the Constitution: first, the law making power; second, the law expounding power; third, the law executing power; and finally, the ultimate sovereign power of the ballot box. They are for a free ballot, as well as for a fair and just count. While they are opposed to a large standing army, as were the framers of the Constitution, yet they are for keeping the army sufficiently large to repel invasion, defend our extensive frontier, as well as all necessary interior forts and garrisons, and to enable the President to put down domestic violence or insurrection in any of the States and in aid of the civil officers, as a posse comitatus in the execution of legal processes in pursuance of the Constitution and as provided in the acts of Congress of 1795 and 1807; but they are utterly opposed to the use of the military forces of the United States in controlling or in any way interfering with the freedom of elections. They are for the maintenance of the public credit inviolate, but are utterly opposed to the increase of the bonded debt, unless the exigencies of war should render it necessary. They are for the retrenchment of expenditures, lessening the burdens of taxation, and a thorough reform in the present unequal and unjust method of raising revenue. They are for placing the coinage of gold and silver on the same footing, without restriction or limitation upon the amount of either. They are for reviving the languishing and perishing industries of the country by an increase of the volume of the currency, founded on a sound basis, sufficient to meet the urgent demand of trade in every department of labor and business.

Without transacting any further business, the caucus adjourned.

James Peacock's Romance,

Married Under a False Name and Sued for Non-Support.

But Learning, After Being Put Under Bonds, that he has Drawn a Lottery Prize that will Help him out of all of his Troubles.

James F. Peacock, a young Paterson law student, son of ex-Internal Revenue Collector James Peacock, says yesterday's New York Sun, was arraigned before Recorder Warren, in Paterson, Monday, on a charge of not supporting his wife. It seems that about a year ago young Peacock married a pretty Irish girl named Maggie Donnelly, who was employed as a domestic in a wealthy Paterson family. Fearing that his father would oppose the match, young Peacock proposed that he should be married under an assumed name. The girl knew his real name, but he wished to be married under the name of James Forbes, and she consented. They were married by the Rev. S. B. Rooney of the Grace M. E. Church. Young Peacock told the minister he lived in New York, and in payment for his services he gave Mr. Rooney a check for $7 on a New York bank. The bank refused to honor the check on the ground that no one of the name of "James Forbes" ever had a deposit there. Mr. Rooney thought this strange, but he kept it to himself, and had the marriage duly recorded in the office of the Registrar of Vital Statistics.

Young Peacock and his wife say that they have never assumed any marriage relations. It was the understanding between them that the marriage should be kept a secret until it could be gently broken to the bridegroom's parents, or until the young man had completed his studies and entered into practice as a lawyer, so that he could earn a living for both.

A year passed, and as her husband did nothing for her support, and, as she alleges, since he had borrowed some $450 which she had saved, the young wife began to suspect that all was not as it should be. This feeling was intensified by her overhearing a conversation which caused her to think that a marriage contracted under a fictitious name was not binding. The first thing she did was to write a letter signed by her maiden name, to her husband's father, demanding a return of the borrowed money under penalty of an exposure. Mr. Peacock indignantly asked an explanation from his son. Nothing resulted from this for her, however, so she went to the Superintendent of Out door Relief on Saturday last, and made a formal complaint against young Peacock and had him arrested on a charge of non-support. Mrs. Forbes, or Peacock, said she only wanted to prove the legality of her marriage.

Young Peacock, on being arraigned before Recorder Warren yesterday, acknowledged everything, except that he claimed that the money was borrowed from the girl before the marriage. He said that he did not dare let his father know of the wedding for fear that he (young Peacock) would be put out of the house, which would be a serious thing for him since he had no means of livelihood. He was perfectly willing, he said, to support the girl, whom he acknowledged to be his lawful wife as soon as he could do so.

"No," interrupted his father, who was present, "you can't support yourself, let alone a wife; and the girl must have known it when she married you."

Young Peacock added that it was an understood thing that his wife should support herself until he was able to support her.

Recorder Warren said that the fact of the marriage having been contracted under a false name could not interfere with its legality, as the girl says that she knew her husband's real name was Peacock, and she only identifies him as the man to whom she was married. "The only man fooled," said the Judge, "was the clergyman who married you for a fictitious check."

Young Peacock replied that if the whole truth of that transaction were known, he would not be so much blamed.

The young man was compelled to give security for his appearance to file bonds for the support of his wife. His father agreed to go bail for his son's appearance in the sum of $300, but he would go no further.

On this young Peacock was released. He went out, looking much downcast, and apparently regarding his prospects as very gloomy. Just as he passed into the street a telegraph messenger tapped him on the shoulder and handed him a dispatch. Young Peacock opened it, and in an instant his face was covered with joyous smiles. The telegram informed him that he was the holder of one-half of the ticket that drew the $30,000 capital prize in the Kentucky Lottery on Saturday. His first thought was of his young wife, and he started off gleefully to tell her of his good fortune which will enable him to put an end to all their troubles.

Young Peacock is well known in Paterson, he being conspicuous among the amateur oarsmen on the Passaic.

Not the Ameer.

Correspondent N. Y. Evening Post.

An extraordinary story is told concerning the late ruler of Afghanistan. It is said that the individual who has been buried under the name of Shere Ali is not the Ameer at all. Shere Ali is not within that tomb. This story comes from St. Petersburg. Shere Ali's death was wanted, and it was brought about, or at least an event was which was supposed to be this. The story goes on to say that the real Ameer is at the present moment confined in one of the very deepest mines of Siberia, under the name of Paul Volowski, a criminal lunatic, who chatters gibberish and fancies he is the Ameer of Afghanistan. This story is so dramatic that it ought to be true; but while I recite it I must be pardoned for declining to asseverate its accuracy. One thing is clear—Shere Ali is gone and Yakoob Khan reigns in his stead.

Will Make Him Immortal.

Minneapolis Tribune.

Blackburn says that Hayes was an obscure nonentity, until accident brought him into notice. But if Blackburn and his treasonable coparceners keep on they will make Hayes immortal and themselves infamous. That is the result of the dealing of the people with obscure patriotism and notorious treason. Abraham Lincoln and Ulysses S. Grant were once obscure, and Jefferson Davis famous. Let Blackburn and his followers have a care that they do not precipitate the events which will cause history to repeat itself in new and striking parallels.

THE CANDIDATES OF 1880

The Majority of Republicans in Favor of Grant.

The Democracy Generally Preparing to Accept Tilden.

New York Times.

We publish this morning reports showing the state and tendency of public opinion throughout the Union upon the choice of candidates most likely to be made by the Republican and Democratic parties for the Presidential campaign of 1880. We have information from every State in the Union gathered by more than 170 correspondents, stationed at from one to 19 points in each State. Each correspondent covered a large field, including many important centres of political thought and discussion. It is safe to say that the 32 columns of reports which the Times gives this morning reflect the popular sentiment of nearly 1,000 different localities pretty evenly distributed over the whole geographical extent of the country. The letters come from intelligent men of both political parties, from lawyers, editors and trained newspaper reporters, from College Professors, from politicians, State and municipal officers, literary and business men—from all classes and vocations which give opportunity for familiarity with the currents of thought and feeling. In localities where the Republican party was known to be divided on certain issues, either personal or otherwise, a correspondent from each side was chosen, so that there might be no doubt as to the perfect impartiality of the judgment. Our correspondents do not give their individual views, simply, but the preferences expressed by the people of their section. The results point unmistakably to the nomination of Gen. Grant by the Republicans and of Mr. Tilden by the Democrats. The vast preponderance of Republican sentiment in favor of Gen Grant leaves all other candidates hopelessly in the rear. Many Republicans who are personally opposed to his nomination confess that his name is almost the only one mentioned in their vicinity. It will be seen by the facts and figures we present that, were the Republican National Convention to be held at once, Gen Grant would receive the vote of every State, except Maine, Nevada and Oregon, and possibly California. It is clearly apparent, from the tone of the letters, that the mouement in favor of Gen. Grant originates with the masses, and not with the politicians, while Mr. Tilden is being forced upon the people against their will by the efforts of their leaders and his agents. Sen. Blaine seems to have seriously injured his standing among the Republican masses by his advocacy of the anti-Chinese bill.

It may be stated generally that out of 167 points from which advices have been received, for Grant is the expressed choice of 130, Sen. Blaine 11, and that Messrs. Washburne, Garfield, Sherman, Conkling, Edmunds, and Chandler follow in the order named. The Democrats in 98 of the 167 districts prefer Tilden; Thurman comes next with 25 districts, Bayard with 11, and Hendricks and Hancock bring up the rear. Tilden, if the Democratic Convention were held to-morrow, seems sure of the votes of not less than 21 of the 38 States.

THE KENTUCKY REPUBLICANS.

Ultra Speeches and Wild Enthusiasm.

LOUISVILLE, April 10.—The Republican State Convention here to-day was largely attended. Hon. John D. White, ex-speaker of the only Republican who has represented Kentucky in Congress for many years, presided as Chairman. Walter Evans received the nomination for Governor, defeating Gen. Eli H. Murray. Evans received 759 votes; Murray, 712. The latter suffered defeat by a union of all the elements of the opposing strength. The speeches were all ultra in tone, and the resolutions which followed were adopted with wild enthusiasm.

"The Republicans of Kentucky contemplate with pride the history and achievements of the Republican party of the United States. We hold up to the world the record it has made both in war and in peace. We do not ask that any of it be forgotten; on the contrary, we point to its great deeds and recall them to remembrance: The suppression of armed rebellion, its unparalleled magnanimity to the overthrown enemies of the Union, the emancipation and enfranchisement of an enslaved race, its determined purpose to honestly pay the national debt, its faithful stand on the side of honest money, and skill and prudence of its financial management, and its steadfast purpose that justice and right shall be done to citizens of the United States under the laws, without distinction of race, color or previous condition of servitude. We firmly adhere to the principles declared by the Republican party in the platform adopted at Cincinnati in 1876.

"The education of the people of all classes is a matter of the first necessity to the welfare of the State, and it is a wise and most economical use of public resources to advance to the highest efficiency our common school system and we pledge our hearty support to any system of public schools that will advance this end.

"A convention should be called at the earliest practical time, to revise and amend our State Constitution, and we urge upon all the people of the State the duty of voting on all proper occasions in favor of calling such a convention.

"We condemn, in the strongest terms, the gross mismanagement of public affairs in Kentucky by the Democratic party, which has had entire control of the State for the past 14 years. It has failed to foster a common school system worthy of the name, and has robbed the children of the State. It has sacrificed the important interests of the State in internal improvements, and, while it makes a boast that the State has no debt, we have the mortifying spectacle of a State with no public works or enterprise, and meager, antiquated and inadequate public institutions. By useless and reckless extravagance the current expenses of the State are nearly three times as great as before the war, while there is no reason or excuse for their being any greater.

"By continuous appeals to the lower passions of the populace, and by the constant laudation and encouragement of that spirit of contempt for constituted authority lately rampant in the rebellion, the people of the State have been educated into a disregard for law and order until the good name of Kentucky has been blasted in the estimation of our sister States. The frequent necessity to use the militia to suppress disorder and the lawless spirit which stops short of no crime, from the lynching of obscure white and colored persons to the assassination of judges on the bench, is the natural outgrowth of the pernicious teachings of the Democratic party.

"The Republican party favors and demands such a change in the conduct of our State affairs as will encourage our own people to remain in the State instead of going out from us, and induce immigration into our borders, that our soil may be tilled and our resources developed.

"While we favor economy, we demand that it be practiced in cutting of useless extravagance, and we favor a more generous and liberal expenditure of the public money for the purpose of fostering our internal welfare and aiding and encouraging our citizens in the general betterment of the condition of the State.

"It is a cardinal principle of the Republican party that the currency of the country shall be sound and uniform in value, regulated by the authority of the Nation, and convertible into gold at the will of the holder. The National debt should be paid in the most scrupulous good faith. We are proud that the Republican party has already been able to pay off a large portion thereof and fund the remainder at a low rate of interest. We are proud that the Republican party, in the face of bitter Democratic opposition, has been able to resume specie payment; that it has established a currency that circulates with equal readiness in all parts of the country, and that it has made such a record upon financial questions that the whole world has an abiding faith that, so long as it remains in power, our National credit will remain unimpaired.

"Federal and State Governments are parts of one system, alike necessary for the common prosperity, peace and security,

News of the Week.

THE CAPITAL.

The Commissioner of Indian Affairs says with reference to the habeas corpus case at Omaha, where a writ has been served upon Gen. Crook commanding him to show cause why he holds Standing Bear and other Ponca Indians as prisoners, that the United States District attorney has been directed to appear for the United States and endeavor to have the writ dismissed. He takes the ground that under the law, and according to repeated decisions of the Supreme Court, the Indians stand as wards of the Government and are under the same relations to the Government as minors are to their parents or guardians. That law forbids them to make contracts, and such contracts if made by them are void. No attorney has a right, or can appear for an Indian, until authorized to do so by the Indian Department.

A dispatch says the demand for four per cent. certificates increases rapidly, averaging for the past few days nearly a quarter of a million dollars daily, and the Treasury officials anticipate a largely increased demand as the merits of the scheme become known to the workingmen of the country. Every effort will be made to put them within the reach of all.

The demand for standard silver dollars slackens, the average being now about 12,000 daily. It is anticipated in the Treasury that if this Congress goes into financial legislation, they will authorize and direct the payment of these dollars upon current indebtedness.

A dispatch says the Select Committee appointed to investigate and report the best means of preventing the introduction and spread of epidemic diseases, have adopted a bill for presentation to Congress. It gives to the National Board of Health plenary powers, and appropriates $650,000 to carry out its provisions.

The Indian question came up for consideration at the Cabinet meeting Friday. The discussion took a wide range, concerning the relations of the Canadian Government to our own in the event of a hostile movement southward by uniting Bull and his band; the habeas corpus case of Standing Bear, now in the custody of Gen. Crook, and incidentis thereto; the wisdom of the policy of keeping Northern Indians in Southern latitudes against their wish, if they were disposed to be peaceful at the North, etc. Sec. Schurz took the ground that to promote the best interests, both of the whites and Indians, it was necessary that the Indians should be kept upon their reservations and out of the way of bad white men, who would incite or provoke them to acts of violence. No definite conclusion in relation to any branch of the subject was reached.

Postmaster General Key, in answer to a resolution of the Senate inquiring why a paper published at Washington was discriminated against in the mails as an advertising sheet, says that, while the Senate has a right to call for any information required to facilitate legislation, it has no right to direct him to give his reasons for complying with a law which it his duty to execute. He says he has no objection to saying, however, that the enforcement of the law in question devolves upon local Postmasters, and that the rights of the paper have been referred to the Attorney General for decision.

At Washington April 12, at a well attended caucus of the Republican Senators there was an interchange of views concerning the course to be pursued by the minority of the Senate in regard to the army appropriation bill. No formal action was taken, but it was agreed that every possible effort should be made to defeat the passage of the bill in its present shape, for the reason, mainly, that the enactment of the sixth section would prevent the use of a *posse comitatus* on election days for the execution of civil processes of any and all descriptions issued by United States authority. Several other provisions of the bill were also considered very objectionable, and in lieu of essential amendments—among them the clauses which prohibit appointments and promotions in the army until otherwise provided by law, while at the same time the bill holds out inducements for the creation of additional vacancies, by providing that all officers hereafter retired by reason of wounds shall be retired upon the highest ranks respectively held by them in the regular or volunteer service before retirement. A number of Senators expressed their belief that the purpose of these provisions is to pave the way for appointment in the army of friends of the dominant party in Congress. Although no propositions were formally adopted, several amendments to the sixth section, of which notice has been given in the Senate, were spoken of with general favor—especially those submitted to Blaine and Paddock. From the tenor of the remarks, it seems probable that many speeches will be made upon the army bill.

The Executive Committee of the National Emigration Aid Society completed its organization by electing Senator Windom President, Hon. E. M. McPherson, Treasurer, and Prof. Richard Greener, Secretary. Arrangements have also been completed for perfecting local organizations. The officers of the Association say their appeals for aid have met with favorable responses from philanthropic persons, North and South, irrespective of party.

It is estimated by the Postoffice Department that there are no fewer than 4,000 women Postmasters in the United States, and that the number is on the increase.

The following bills were filed under the head of petitions in the House of Representatives on Monday.

By Mr. Vance—Providing for the free coinage of the standard silver dollar of 412½ grains Troy, of standard value, the same to be legal tender at its nominal value for all debts and dues public and private, except where otherwise provided by contract; and further, that the owners of silver bullion may deposit the same at any United States coinage mint or assay office to be coined, as bullion deposited under existing laws.

By Mr. Springer—Authorizing and requiring the Secretary of the Treasury to purchase from time to time silver bullion at the market price thereof, to the amount such bullion shall be offered, provided that such bullion is the product of any mine within the jurisdiction of the United States. He shall cause the bullion so purchased to be coined into standard silver dollars to the the capacity of the mints in connection with other coinage. He is also required to issue silver certificates in denominations of United States Treasury notes, to the amount of the silver bullion purchased, as provided by the bill. Such certificates shall be deposited in the Treasury, and shall be deemed a part of the current revenue of the United States, and shall be legal tender at their nominal value. They shall be redeemed by the United States on demand, in silver bullion or standard silver dollars at the option of the Government, and an amount of such bullion and coin, equal to the outstanding silver certificates, shall be retained in the Treasury for such redemption. It authorizes the Secretary of the Treasury and Director of the Mint to make such regulations for carrying this act into effect as will best protect the interests of the United States and a sum sufficient to purchase the bullion authorized, is provided.

EAST.

At Pittsburg April 9, at a meeting of the Western Nail Association the following was adopted:

"As manufacturers of nails in the territory west of the Alleghany mountains, we find, on comparison of wages, that we are compelled to pay from 33⅓ per cent. to 50 per cent. more for the various classes of skilled labor than is paid by our competitors East. As a result of these higher prices for labor we are being driven out of markets in which we have hitherto sold our products; our trade is being curtailed; our mills are being stopped or run on short time, and the prices we are forced to accept for our product results in absolute loss. We believe it is to the interest of all parties, both manufacturers and operatives, that this condition of affairs should exist no longer; therefore,

At Harrisburgh, Pa., April 10, in the House, a resolution to appoint a committee to investigate the charges of attempt at corruption in connection with the riot bill, was adopted. An act providing provision for the payment of certificates of indebtedness issued by the Commonwealth to meet the Assembly May 22, 1871," better known as the "labor claims" bill, passed on the second reading. These claims, which are for damages sustained by citizens of Pennsylvania during the rebellion, amount to about $2,600,000.

At New York April 13, the funeral of the late Gen. Richard Taylor took place from the Church of the Transfiguration. Rev. Dr. Houghton read the burial services, and among those in the church were ex-Gov. S. J. Tilden, ex-Mayor Wickham, Pres. Jewett, of the Erie Railway, Gen. Smith and Parke Goodwin. The pall bearers were Hon. Hamilton Fish, Charles O'Connor, Sec. William M. Evarts, D. D. Withers, Wm. D. Travers, George Ticknor Curtis, Charles L. Perkins, William Constable, Abram S. Hewitt, Sen. Bayard and Mayor Cooper. The remains were interred in the Marble cemetery.

At New York April 15, the spectacle of "Little Red Riding Hood," which has proved a popular success, was presented, among other entertainments, at the Aquarium, its final tableau, representing the distinguished characters of history, being hailed with great enthusiasm. An indication of the popularity of "the man on horseback" was afforded in the surprisingly hearty reception given to the little fellow who personated Gen. Grant. Gentlemen stamped with their feet, rapped with their canes, and cheered lustily, while the ladies waved their handkerchiefs and clapped their hands with a will as he appeared and saluted the audience.

WEST.

Gen. Fremont has submitted to the Government a plan for bringing the waters of the Gulf of California back to their old basin in Southern California, which would, he says, create an inland sea 200 miles long, 50 broad, and 300 feet deep, converting a desert waste into a highway for commerce, and greatly improving the climate of Southeastern California. Fremont says he has been successful in awakening the attention of capitalists to Arizona mining interests, and expects good results to follow.

A Deadwood dispatch of April 8. says a party of seven Indians attacked Sergt. Kennedy, the late Signal Observer at Deadwood, and a private soldier named Bader, of the Second Cavalry. The two men were eating lunch at Mizpah, 45 miles from Fort Keogh, their destination, when fired upon. Bader was instantly killed and Kennedy badly wounded. The latter crawled into the brush and kept the Indians off with a six-shooter until assistance arrived. Bader was scalped. Kennedy will probably recover. Capt. Boyle, of the Military Department of Oregon, is in Washington, with representatives of the leading tribes of Idaho and Oregon, who are summonded there by the Interior Department for a council with the Great Father regarding their reservation lands and old and new treaties.

The party including the following persons: Capt. Boyle and daughter; N. C. Conoyer, agent of the Umatillas; John McBean, half-breed, interpreter for the Government since 1855 and chief scout for Gen. Howard; Abe Lincoln, half-breed, assistant interpreter; Moses, Chief of Sinker House Indians, including the Okanadins; Jim, nephew of Moses; Howlish Wampoo, Chief of the Cayuse; Winnipsnock, Chief of the Umatillas; Young Chief, a Cayuse chief; Umapine, a Cayuse; and Homli, Chief of the Walawallas. Moses represents 1,000 warriors, and the other chiefs from 4,000 to 5,000 people. The party left Umatilla Agency on Sunday, March 23, and proceeded to Portland, where they took the steamer for San Francisco, in which they passed a day and came direct to Omaha.

Nevada newspapers announce that vast numbers of grasshopper eggs are incubating in Sierra Valley. A spadeful of soil is represented to have contained hundreds of thousands of eggs deposited in clusters. The farmers have not turned a furrow this Spring, knowing that with these pests in the soil their work would be fruitless of result. Grain crops will only foster the scourge, while to let the ground remain idle may starve the insects into emigrating. Fears are expressed that they may sweep down upon the fertile valleys of California, but whether they can cross mountains of such altitude as the Sierras is doubtful. It is proposed to dig trenches before they are able to fly, and, driving them in, to cover them up. This plan worked successfully in Utah two years ago.

At San Francisco the following card is furnished for publication:

"The Chinese six companies are daily in receipt of applications for laborers to go to the Southern States—notably Mississippi and Louisiana—to take the place of negro laborers now emigrating. The agents of these companies wish it expressly understood that they have no control over their people's labor, and have never brought or caused to be brought one of their countrymen here, and never contracted their labor or collected their wages in any manner whatsoever, the press of California to the contrary, notwithstanding.

"CHINESE SIX COMPANIES."

At St. Louis April 11. in the case of the subpœna *duces tecum*, to compel E. H. Brown, Manager of the Western Union Telegraph Company, to produce before the Grand Jury certain telegrams sent and received by Gov. Phelps and other parties, argued some days ago on a petition to vacate the order under which the subpœna was issued, Judge Laughlin overruled the petition and decided that the telegrams must be produced. The Telegraph company will make an appeal.

At Bismarck D. T., April 13 a special to the Tribune from Fort Stevenson says: "The post was thrown into an intense excitement about 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, by the report that prairie fires were raging with fearful velocity close to the outskirts of the garrison. Col. Moore, Post Commander, ordered out the entire force with wet blankets, etc., to fight the foe, and after three hours' hard work the fires were subdued. The wind was blowing at the rate of 30 miles an hour, and the flames spread very rapidly. Women and children began packing their household goods, to be conveyed to a point of safety. The fires surrounded the post, and at one time it seemed as if it must go. Two soldiers and an officer were badly burned. Fort Lincoln had the same experience with a narrower escape."

SOUTH.

At Charleston S C., April 8, in the United States Circuit Court the counsel for the defendents in the election cases moved to quash the entire panel of Grand and Petit Jurors on the ground that the list from which the juries are to be made up was not drawn in conformity with the laws or in compliance with the order of court, and further, that the persons drawn were not properly or sufficiently summoned. The court, at the request of the United States District Attorney, adjourned considerations of objections until next day to give the prosecution time to prepare an answer.

At Indianopla Tex., April 13, the authorities already begin to fear yellow fever. The fruit schooner "Anna," from Tuxpan, Mexico, for New Orleans, being out of provisions, wanted to call at this port and get fresh water and victuals, but the Mayor heard of sickness on board, and ordered the doctors to board and inspect. They found the man sick with what they pronounced bilious fever, but as people in yellow fever countries can't be fooled with such talk, the Mayor refused to allow the Anna to land. The City Council, however, permitted water and provisions to be sent on board.

At Kansas City April 12, a telegram was received by the Kansas City Times from H. Campbell, editor of the Vicksburg Commercial, stating that citizens of Vicksburg will pay the return fare of all destitute negros in this City and at Wyandotte, Kan., who will return; and that all civil and political rights will be accorded them.

FOREIGN.

Great Britain.

On the first of March the total number of poor in London was 89,523—45,013 in workhouses and 44,518 outside, though receiving help.

The London Observer says that it understands that official circles, both of London and Paris, consider that resource shall not be had to the sultan's authority to solve the Egyptian difficulty, except after very careful deliberation. No steps will therefore be taken in reference to the sultan's proposition until France and England have had full opportunity for concerting a common course.

A dispatch from Cairo states that business is entirely suspended, and is likely to remain so until the decision of England and France is known. The Government is collecting money throughout the Provinces, using every means of compulsion. An immediate levey of 10,000 soldiers has been ordered.

A special envoy has been sent by the khedive to Constantinople. He took with him a large sum of money the sultan.

Germany.

At Berlin, Free trade seems to gain by the uninterrupted agitation in its favor. It is doubtful if new elections would have given Bismarck a larger majority.

Field Marshal von Manteuffel will be made Governor-General of Alsace-Lorraine, the idea of nominating a Royal Prince having been abandoned.

France.

At the supplementary election, on Sunday, for members of the Chamber of Deputies, Louis Blanqui, who is still imprisoned for conspiracy in 1870, against the Government of National Defense, polled 3,700 votes, against M. Lavertyron, Gambettaist, Republican, who received 4 706 votes. Two obscure Radicals polled 1,500 each, and if, on the second ballot, which is necessary, these votes should swell Blanqui's score, his return is quite possible. This is considered significant.

The dispatch of a squadron to Alexandria is considered certain, but the news is not official.

Italy.

At Rome April 9, the Capitale publishes a letter written by Garibaldi before leaving Caprera, in which he says that Italy owes gratitude to the royal house for having contributed to its unity, but it did not accomplish it alone. The country was more flourishing under its old tyrants than now. He concludes that monarchy is not eternal. Its duration will be in proportion as it merits the affection of the people and calls to its councils not flatterers but those who are capable and truthful.

Roumilia.

A dispatch says the Eastern Roumelian Commission has effected an understanding with the Porte upon several matters previously in dispute. Amongst other points agreed upon is that one-third of the revenue of the province shall be paid to the Porte. The agreement between Austria and Turkey grants Austria the power of occupying three points on the river Lom, the outskirts of Novi and Bazaar, commanding all practicable crossing places.

Africa.

Capetown, March 25, via Cape St. Vincent.—A convoy of supplies proceeding from Derby to Luneburg, escorted by 104 men of the 80th regiment, was attacked at daybreak, March 12 on the banks of the Intombe River, by 4,000 Zulus, under Umbelini. Owing to a previous alarm, the British were under arms, but were overwhelmed by the enormously superior force of the enemy. Capt. Moriarity and 40 men were killed, and 20 are missing. The fate of the wagon drivers is unknown. Lieut. Harwood, with 40 men succeeded in reaching Luneberg. One hundred and fifty men of the 80th regiment subsequently proceeded to the scene of the fight, recovering a quantity of rockets and ammunition, and buried the dead. Twenty wagons containing supplies were lost.

The Standard's dispatch from Cape Town says the convoy from Derby was obliged to encamp on the banks of the Itombeas River, which was too full to cross. Lieut. Harward (not Harwood, as before announced) and the survivors were encamped on the Lundeberg side of the river. Although there had been some previous alarms, the surprise was complete. The sentry only saw the Zulus when they were within 15 paces. Lieut. Harward's men poured a steady fire across the river. The Zulus lost heavily, but were undaunted. Only 15 of Capt. Moriarity's men escaped across the river. They were sleeping in wagons when attacked. The sentry was the only one who had time to fire. The scene of surprise is a hollow, surrounded by long grass and weeds. One gun the Zulus had not removed has since been recovered.

Russia.

At St. Petersburg April 11. the Agence Russe announces that negotiations are proceeding between the great powers upon the proposal of the porte, forwarded to St. Petersburg by England, that instead of mixed occupation, the powers should agree to the nomination of Aleke Pasha, who is popular with all classes, as Governor of Eastern Roumelia, the Porte to agree to a prolongation of the authority of the International commission for one year, and to abstain during that period from occupying points it has a right to garrison.

Bolivia.

Cochabamba, the granary of Bolivia and the most productive section of the country, is now the scene of Famine. From the first to the 20th of January last, the dead bodies of 81 persons who had succumbed to hunger were found in the streets and conveyed to the hospital. During the same period 125 persons died in the hospital of hunger and misery, making a total in twenty days of 206 victims, or 10 per day. If the benevolent societies had not come forward many others would have perished in like manner.

South America.

A dispatch of April 5, the Chilian force have occupied Cotija and Calamas, reprisals for the confiscation of the property of Chilians in the interior of Bolivia. Calamas is a strong strategical point on the river Loa, about 60 miles north of Caracoles. A small detachment of Bolivian troops made a slight resistance.

A ministerial crisis is announced in Chili. The Star and Herald says it is proposed to issue ten millions of paper money of the same character of the greenbacks of the United States, and apprehends therefrom evils to the commerce of Chili.

Pres. Prado has called an extraordinary session of the Peruvian Congress for the 24th of April, when Peru's attitude toward the contending parties will be determined.

Great enthusiasm is manifested in Bolivia. Troops from the interior are marching to the coast, but it will be 10 days or more before they can reach the seat of War.

Gen. Juan Antonio Pizet, former President of Peru, is dead.

On the night of the 17th of March, a very strong shock of earthquake was felt in Alajulala, Costa Rica, but no serious damage was done.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Forty-Sixth Congress.----Extra Session.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, April 11.

Sen. HEREFORD called up Sen. Hoar's bill declaring the Democratic program for the passage of appropriation bills to be unconstitutional and revolutionary, and made a speech against it, insisting that no such action was contemplated as would justify such a conclusion.

Concluding his speech, he said: Repeal the obnoxious laws and all will be well. Give the people free elections and fair juries, and peace and prosperity will prevail throughout our borders. Repeal these acts, and, by so doing, reassert the doctrine that men are capable of self-government without the intervention of the army.

Senator GARLAND, from the committee on epidemic diseases, reported a joint resolution setting forth that doubts exist as to the legal organization of the national board of health and to remove them. The resolution ratifies the organization and action of that body. Agreed to.

The army appropriation bill was then taken up, and Senator WITHERS explained its provisions.

No amendments were adopted, the committee on appropriation having agreed to resist all amendments and a majority of the Senate seconding them accordingly. The reason assigned by Senator WITHERS for such a course was that amendments would delay the passage of the bill.

The Clerk reached the sixth section, which prohibits the presence of troops at election places, etc., when the Senate adjourned until Monday.

HOUSE.

In Committee of the Whole, consideration of the Legislative Appropriation bill was continued (Mr. Blackburn in the chair.)

The amendment increasing the clerical force in the Postoffice Department was adopted—yeas, 105; nays, 90.

A proposition to increase the salary of the Commissioner of Agriculture, after a short discussion, was withdrawn.

Amendments were agreed to directing the Commissioner to supply a reasonable quantity of seeds, shrubs, etc., to members of Congress for distribution among their agricultural constituents; to report the quantity of seeds, etc., distributed, and the States and Counties where sent, from whom purchased and the quantities.

The appropriation for the purchase and distribution of seeds, etc., was increased from $65,000 to $100,000.

Mr. HUNTON submitted an amendment increasing the appropriation for eradicating infectious diseases among domesticated animals from $25,000 to $250,000. He stated that the object of the large increase was to stamp out the disease known as pleuro pneumonia, and the only way known to eradicate the disease was to buy and kill all diseased cattle and cattle which have been subject to contagion.

Mr. SPARKS advocated the amendment. It was vastly important that the disease should be immediately eradicated.

Without disposing of the amendment the Committee rose, the Committees were announced, and the House adjourned until to-morrow.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, April 12.

The political portion of the legislative bill having been reached, it was passed over for the present.

Mr. YOUNG presented an amendment providing that investigating agents under the Southern Claims Commission shall give notice to claimants whose claims it is proposed to investigate, of the place and time of taking testimony, who shall have the right to cross examine witnesses and also to examine any witnesses who may be presented by the claimants.

Mr. HOUK stated that he had acted as investigating agent, and he knew of instances where he had been misled by ex parte statements, and had rejected against claims which should have been allowed.

The amendment was agreed to.

Mr. BRAGG moved to strike out all provisions for a Southern Claims Commission, and to insert a clause repealing the law creating the Commission.

Consideration of the amendment was postponed until Tuesday next, Mr. Bragg stating that it was a grave proposition and one which could not be properly discussed under the five-minute rule, because he proposed to show that the government had been paying these claims as a mere gratuity, and he thought that, when a gratuity was to be bestowed, it should be a personal matter, and that Congress should not vote to give away what belonged to the people at large.

The Committee then rose and the Chairman reported back the recommendation to refer the paragraph in regard to pleuro-pneumonia in cattle to the Committee on Agriculture, with instructions to report thereon forthwith. Agreed to.

Mr. HURD moved that when the House adjourn to day, it adjourn to till Tuesday. The motion was understood to be made for the purpose of excluding the introduction of financial and other bills Monday. The yeas and nays were ordered and the motion was rejected—yeas, 105; nays, 108. All the Republicans voted in the affirmative and all the Greenbackers in the negative, as did all but 11 Democrats.

The House then adjourned—yeas, 111: nays, 91.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, April 14, 1879.

After the usual morning business, consideration was resumed of the Army Appropriation bill, Sen. Blaine having the floor.

Various memorials and bills were introduced and appropriately referred.

Sen. CARPENTER introduced a bill to amend the revised statutes in regard to the election of United States Senators. The bill is designed to remedy a defect in the existing law, which was recently brought into public view by the New Hampshire case.

Sen. LOGAN obtained the floor but gave way to Sen. FERRY, who moved that the Senate proceed to the consideration of executive business.

The Senate went into executive session, and when the doors reopened, adjourned.

HOUSE.

Immediately after the reading of the journal the SPEAKER called the States for bills for reference.

Beginning with Maine, Mr. LADD introduced a bill for the coinage of gold and silver on the same footing.

A point of order was thereupon raised by Mr. CONGER that the introduction of a bill requires one days notice, and that no such notice had been given.

The SPEAKER, after quoting several rules bearing on the subject, overruled the point.

An appeal from the decision was taken by Conger and a motion to lay the appeal on the table was made by Cox. The question was debated by Stephens who expressed the opinion that the decision was clearly right and at all events the object of the bill could always be attained by presenting a petition on the same subject. Conger continued the discussion, thus indirectly attaining his object—the consumption of the morning hour.

Mr. CONGER finally called for teller on the motion to lay the bill on the table.

Thereupon Mr. SPRINGER, remarking that he wished to expedite the decision of the question, called for the yeas and nays, which were ordered.

Mr. Conger said that he was glad to see that the delay was being occasioned by the action of the Democratic side of the House. The appeal was laid on the table. Yeas, 129; nays, 75. But the morning hour was used up in the objection under discussion and the taking of the vote.

Mr. MONROE moved to suspend the rules and adopt the following resolution:

Resolved, That in the judgment of the House the business interests of the country requires that no legislation changing the law in regard to currency or the tariff, shall be undertaken at the present session of Congress.

The resolution was defeated; yeas—108; nays—117.

The members of the Committee of Ways and Means voted as follows: Affirmative—Morrison, Garfield, Conger, Frye and Dunnell. Negative—Tucker, Felton, Gibson, Phelps, Mills and Carlisle. Not voting—Kelley and Wood.

Mr. Atkins moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the Legislative bill.

Mr. Ewing demanded the yeas and nays, whereupon Mr. Atkins withdrew his motion to adjourn.

Pending which Mr. Young (Tenn) introduced a bill to increase the efficiency of the National Board of Health, and to prevent the introduction and spread of contagious diseases. Referred.

Mr. Atkin's motion was agreed to—yeas, 123; nays, 92; and the House adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, April 15.

The Secretary of the Senate before reading the journal read the following note from Vice Pres. Wheeler: "A telegram received this morning advises me of the dangerous illness of a sister, and summons me home. It will therefore be necessary for the Senate on its meeting to day to elect a President pro tem."

Sen. DAVIS, (W. Va.) said as there was a small number of Senators in attendance he hoped there would be a delay, to enable absentees to arrive.

At the suggestion of Sen. WALLACE an informal recess was taken.

It was discovered at the time the note was read that there was a large number of Republicans than Democratic Senators present. A messenga was dispatched for Sen. Thurman, but that gentleman entered the Senate Chamber soon after the messenger left, and the session was resumed.

Sen. BAYARD then offered the following:

Resolved, That in the absence of the Vice President, A. G. Thurman be and he is hereby chosen President of the Senate pro tempre. Anthony moved to substitute the name of Thomas W. Ferry, disagreed to yeas 18, nays 28 and, the resolution passed.

Sen. THURMAN was conducted to the Chair by Sen. FERRY, the former remarking on the way thither, "Turn about is fair play."

Sen. THURMAN, taking the Chair, said: "Senators, it is only necessary for me to say, in the fewest possible words, that I sincerely thank you for this mark of your confidence."

The journal was then read.

The Army Appropriation bill was taken up, and Sen. LOGAN addressed the Senate. He thought that the question now before that body more important than any other that had arisen since 1861, when the same sentiments which prompted the present legislation were expressed by many of the same men now uttering them, and led to war. He denounced the proposed legislation as bad in itself, and as being attempted by unparliamentary practices.

HOUSE.

Immediately after the reading of the journal the SPEAKER called the Committees for reports. The only report submitted was from the Committee on Accounts relative to the Committee on Clerks report. It was adopted, and consideration was resumed of the Senate bill for the purchase or construction of a refrigerating ship for the disinfection of vessels and cargoes.

THE STANDING COMMITTEES.

The House organization of the new congress.

The standing Committees of the House of Representatives are:

Elections—Messrs. Soringer, Manning, Simons, Speer, Colerick, Armfield, Beilhoover, Sawyer, Phester, Keifer, Camp, Calkins, Field, Overton, Weaver.

Ways and Means—Messrs. Fernando Wood, Tucker, Gibson, Phelps, Morrison, Mills, Carlisle, Felton, Garfield, Conger, Frye, Dunell.

Appropriations — Messrs. Atkins, Blount, Singleton, (Miss.) Clymer, Blackburn, Wells, Cobb, Forney, McMahon, Baker, Monroe, Hawley, Hubbell, Cannon, Hiscock.

Banking and Currency—Messrs. Buckner, Ewing, Davis, Young, Lewis, Loundsberg, Ladd, Chittenden, Fort, Price, Crapo.

Pacific Railroads—Messrs. McLane, Chalmers, Bliss, Clark, Dickey, Ellis, Martin, Wellborn, Harmer, Belford, Newberry, Bailey, Butterworth.

Claims—Messrs. Bright, Dickey, Davidson, Covert, O'Connor, Davis, Sandford, Lindsey, Barber, Bowman, Crowley.

Commerce—Messrs. Reagan, Bliss, Ross, Kenna, McLaine, Thomos, Turner, Acklin, Beale, Deuster, Clary, O'Neil, Waite, Henderson, Townsend, (Ohio) Russell.

Pacific Lands—Messrs. Converse, Wright, Steele, McKenzie, Williams, (Ala.) Ketchum, Ryan, Sapp, Washburn, Bennett.

Post-offices and Postroads—Messrs. Morey, Clark, Cook, Evans, Singleton, (Ill.) Shelly, Jones, Ketchum, Joyce, Sloan, Bingham.

District of Columbia—Messrs. Hunton, Henkle, Bouck, Clark, Martin, Sanford, Klotz, Neal, James, Heilman, Aldrich.

Judiciary—Messrs. Knott, Harris, Culberson, Hurd, House, Ryan, Herbert, New, Hammond, Lapham, Robinson, Reed, McKinley, Williams, Willis.

War Claims—Messrs. Bragg, Robertson, Ward, Thompson, Simonton, Carpenter, Fordon, Tyler, Bayne, Russell.

Public Expenditures—Messrs. Finley, Manning, Davis, Tillman, Simonton, Beltzhoover, Joyce, Mason, Cowgill, Brigham.

Private Land Claims—Messrs. Goode, Willis, Lay, Tillman, McMillan, Ballou, Barlow, Osmer, Vanderman.

Revision of Laws—Messrs. Harris, Clarke (Mo.), Townshend, Geddes, Richardson, McMillan, Lowe, Orth, Thomas, Urner, Gillette.

Coinage, Weights and Measures—Messrs. Stephens, Vance, Ellis, Bland, Willis, Warner, De La Matyr, Claflin, W. A. Wood, Fisher.

Patents—Messrs. Vance, Smith, (Ga.), Aiken, Townshend, (Ills.), Bachman, Talbot, Smith, Ward, Caswell, Ballou, Dwight.

Public Buildings and Grounds—Messrs. Cook, Young, McKenzie, Kimmel, Atherton, Kitchen, Murch, Clark, (Iowa), Jorgensen, Starin, Shallenberger.

Accounts—Messrs. Henry, Morse, Martin, Boyd, Smith.

Mileage—Messrs. Cobb, Knott, Mills, Chittenden, Overton.

Expenditures of State Department—Messrs. Clymer, Herndon, King, Frost, Newberry, Barlow, Crowley.

Expenditures of Treasury Department—Messrs. Morrison, Forney, Turner, Buckner, Reagan, Hill, O'Neill, Weaver, Starin.

Expenditures of War Department—Messrs. Blackburn, Felton, Wells, Jones, White, Norcross, Hawk.

Expenditures of Navy Department—Messrs. Townsend, (Ill.) Phillips, Kitchen, Hull, W. A. Wood, Lindsey, Neal.

Expenditure of Postoffice Department—Messrs. Ladd, Money, Sparks, Pachler, Blake, Valentine, Bingham.

Expenditure of Interior Department Messrs. Muller, Whitthorne, Clardy, Williams (Ala.), DeLamatyr, Jorgensen, Furrows.

Expenditures of Public Buildings—Messrs. Deuster, Bright, Herbert, O'Reilly, Hurd, Forsy and Yocum.

Expenditures of Department of Justice—Messrs. Blount, Culberson, Springer, Hurd, New, Pilster, Davis, Clark (Ind.), Thomas, Einstein, Shallenberger.

Levees of the Mississippi—Messrs. Robertson, Chalmers, Johnston, Oscar, Turner, Myers, Evins, Dunn, Bayne, Boyd, Caswell, Prescott.

Rules—The Speaker, Messrs. Stephens, Blackburn, Garfield, Frye.

Reform in Civil Service—Messrs. Hostetter, Cravens, House, Kenna, O'Conner, Sawyer, Hammond, Hayes, Hazelton, Butterworth, Richardson.

On state of law relating to Electoral Count—Messrs. Bicknell, Hunton, Carlisle, Stephens, Ewing, Lounsbery, Dun, Orth, Updegraff, Van Vorhees, Yocum.

Ventilation of Hall of the House—Messrs. Kimmel, Covert, Carlisle, McMahon, Stone, Kelley, Robeson.

Causes of depression of labor—Wright, Dickey, O'Connor, Murch, Sherwin, Cowgill, Martin.

Epidemic and Contagious Diseases—Messrs. Young, Gibson, Hooker, Goode, Morse, Smith, Updegraff, (O.) Vanderman, McGowan.

Printing—Messrs. Singleton, (Miss.), Wilson, Hayes.

Enrolled Bills—Messrs. Kenna, Cofroth, Ward, Aldrich, Wilbur

Libray—Messrs. Geddes, Richmond, Claflin.

Census—Cox, Hooker, Elam, Finlay, Colerick, Thompson, Rotlwell, Loring, Price, Daggett, Sherwin.

A vacancy will be created on the Committee on Commerce by the filled by the appointment of a member from the Pacific coast, after the California election. The following vacancies exist, to be filled by appointments from California, Texas or New York: Two on the Committee on Education and Labor, one on Public Lands, one on Public Expenditures, one on Military Affairs, one on Mines and Mining, one on Coinage, Weights and Measures.

The Greatest Blessing.

A simple, pure, harmless remedy, that cures every time, and prevents disease by keeping the blood pure, stomach regular, kidneys and liver active, is the greatest blessing ever conferred upon man Hop Bitters is that remedy, and its proprietors are being blessed by thousands who have been saved and cured by it. Will you try it? See other column.

The Markets.

General Produce.

BUFFALO, April 15.—Wheat dull: small sales; No. 2 Duluth, 103c. Corn quiet: sales ten cars; new on track, 40¾c; 1750 bu. new in store at 42c. Oats dull; sales 500 bu. western at 30c. Rye and Barley inactive.

DETROIT, April 15.—Breadstuffs — Flour dull and unchanged. Wheat weak; extra, seller May, 102¾c asked; No. 1 white, 102½c; seller May, 102¾c; seller June, 103¾c; mailing No. 1, 99c; amber nominal. Receipts—Wheat, 25,857 bu; shipments, 42,284 bu.

PHILADELPHIA, April 14.—Breadstuffs—Flour quiet; Ohio good, $5 25. Wheat quiet; No. 2 western red, in elevator, 113c. Rye nominally unchanged. Corn quiet; western on track, 40¾@41¾c. Oats in fair demand and firm; mixed, 31@32c; white, 32@33¾c.

CINCINNATI, April 15.—Flour unchanged. Wheat lower but steady at 98@99c. Corn quiet at 37¾@75c. Oats steady and firm at 29@32c. Whisky firm at 102c. Provisions quiet; little doing; prices nominally unchanged. Pork at $10 50. Lard at $6 20. Bulk meats at $3 60, $4 00 and $5 00. Bacon at $4 12½@5 57½@5 62½.

MILWAUKEE, April 15.—Breadstuffs—Wheat—Market declined ¾@2¾c; the noon board closed weak at 97c for hard; 94c for No 1; 85¾c for No 2 cash; 83¾c seller April; 85c for seller May; 86c seller June; 75c for No 3; 71¾c for No 4; 64c for rejected; receipts, 41,100 bu; shipments, 116,200 bu. Corn steady at 36c for No 2. Oats steadyat 24¾c for No 2. Rye steady at 49¾c for No. 1. Barley steady at 60c for No. 2.

ST. LOUIS, April 15.—Flour unchanged. Wheat dull; No 2 red, 103@103¼c. Corn steady at 33¾c cash. Oats dull at 25¾c cash. Whisky steady at 104c. Pork lower at $10 25. Dry Salt meats nominally lower; no sales. Bacon is lower; clear $5 30; No 2, $5 00@5 50. Lath—We quote at $1 94. Hardwood Lumber—Walnut, (merchantable) 1st and 2ds, dry, $60. Culls, dry, $25 00@28 00; Merchantable Cherry, 1st and 2ds, $48 00@50 00; Culls, $20 00; Oak ship timber, $220 00; Whitewood Lumber, $18; Ash Lumber, $20 00; Butternut, 1st and 2ds, $30 00; Walnut Flooring, $1 15; Walnut Lumber, etc; Hickory Lumber, $22 00; Oak Lumber, any size under 20 feet, $16 00; Elm Timber and Boards, $10 00@15 00.

BALTIMORE, April 15.—Breadstuffs—Flour—Market dull and heavy, without chances; western superfine, $3 00@3 75; do extra, $4 00@4 65; do family, $4 75@5 50. Wheat—Western weak and lower; No. 2 Pennsylvania red, 113@113¼c; No 2 winter red western, spot and seller April, 108¾@109¾c; do seller May 109, @111c; seller June, 110¾@110¾c. Corn—Western dull; western mixed, spot, and seller April, 42¾@43¾c; seller May, 43¼c; seller June, 43¾@44¼c. Oats steady; Pennsylvania, 30@32½c; western white, 30@32½c; do mixed, 30@31c. Rye—Market reported as dull at 58@60c. Hay—market quiet. Provisions—Quiet and active; prime to choice Pennsylvania and Maryland at $12 00@12 25 per ton. Provisions—Dull, easier and unchanged. Mess pork, at $10 50@10 75. Bulk Meats—Loose Shoulders, $3 50@4 00; clear rib sides, $5 00@5 87½; packed, $4 25@5 50. Bacon—shoulders, $4 75; clear rib sides, $5 00; hams, new, sugar-cured, $9 25@9 75. Lard, refined, in tierces, 6¾@7c. Butter—Market steady and unchanged; prime to choice western packed, 18@20c; rolls, at 13@16c. Eggs—Market easy and dull; fresh, 12c. Petroleum—Market steady and unchanged; crude, at 7c; refined, 9¼@9¾c. Coffee—Market easier and unchanged; Rio cargoes, at 14@15c; prime to choice at 11@13¾c. Whisky—Market dull and unchanged at 107½c. Freights to Liverpool, per steam, 7½d; per sail, 6½d. Cotton, 5-16d; grain, 7d. Receipts—Flour, 4,885 bbls; wheat, 35,300 bu; corn, 146,200 bu; oats 2,245 bu; rye, 149 bu. Shipments—Wheat, 39,800 bu; corn, 136,400 bu.

Money, Stocks, etc.

NEW YORK, April 14.—Money easy 3@6 per cent., closing at 3; prime mercantile paper, 6@6½ per cent.

Sterling Exchange—long dull at 480¾; short, 483¾.

Government quiet.

Railroad securities strong.

State securities dull.

Governments steady. Railroad bonds active, and Kansas & Texas and Kansas Pacific issues in fresh demand at advancing figures. State securities dull Stocks active, but somewhat irregular, the upward movement in Kansas Pacific being resumed and the stock advanced four per cent, on the day's transactions. Union Pacific fell one and two ⅜ cent., but recovered three-fourths per cent. at the close. Granger shares were rather feverish, and sold down 3@6¼, the latter Northwestern common, but in late dealings a firmer feeling prevailed, and a recovery of 1@2¾ ensued. Coal shares were strong, and advanced ¾@1¾, but subsequently declined ¼@1¾, closing at a fractional recovery.

STATE STOCKS.

	Mon	Sat.	Fri.	Thrs	Wed	Tue